

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, N.W. AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

19th Year, No. 3,

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, OCTOBER 18, 1902.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

THE MAN WE ARE AFTER!



"Without him the general is helpless,
The earth but a place and a plan;
He moves all and clothes all and feeds all,
This sad-smiling average man."

(See Poem page 4).

Gathered at Twelve.

Collected by A. S.

If you would please God, be much in His company.

When you bury a quarrel don't set up a stone over its grave.

Every sin is a mistake; the epitaph for the sinner is: "Thou fool."

When a man is wrong, and won't admit it, he usually gets angry.

What ever you dislike in another take care to correct in yourself.

A Christian never falls asleep in the fire or in the water, but grows drowsy in the sunshine.

The worst sins are small, continuous vices. White ants pick a carcass sooner than a lion will.

Has the laborer in God's vineyard no rest? No; he has enlisted for eternal service. Has he no joy? Yes; to serve is to enjoy.

The way to a righted yourself is to be careful not to wrong others. With what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again.

The reputation of a man is like his shadow: It sometimes follows and sometimes precedes him; it is sometimes longer and sometimes shorter than his natural size.

Christianity is no longer on trial. It has confounded its critics. It has given proof of its capabilities. It has stood its own strength against bigotry, fanaticism, and wrath of its enemies, and to-day is white-winged as the angel to fly abroad on its mighty and majestic mission. But what form of inhumanity has lived longer than a generation? What philosophic or scientific assault on Christianity has had any lasting success? Men once famous for their opposition to the Gospel are half forgotten or half despised. Their works perish with them.

How to Read the Bible.

From an Address by the Late Mrs. General Booth.

Don't imagine that the repugnant views of the character of God which have been forced upon you by pre-destinarian theologians will form an excuse for your rejection of this Book, or of divine authority of it in the great day of account. God will say, "Had you not the light for yourself?"

You do not shut your natural eyes against the light of the sun, and permit yourself to be led about the world anywhere people choose to lead you. No; you open your eyes and look where you are going! Why don't you open your soul, and take in the light of the spiritual sun, that you may walk and not stumble? If you refuse to do this, you will be condemned among those who love darkness rather than light. Don't imagine that these supposed contradictions will be an excuse for you at the judgment seat.

It is not many weeks since a gentleman said to me, "While you Christians are quarrelling, there's hope for us sinners. One takes one thing and another another, till a poor fellow doesn't know what to believe."

Ah! that is a comfortable way to put it, down here; but when you get to the bar of God, you will say to all such, "Thou wretched and slothful servant, why didst thou not go to My Book for thyself, and be at the trouble to get to know My will?"

We ought to study this Book as a whole, and surely we should take that which is plain and unmistakable as a key to unlock and interpret that which at first sight is difficult and contradictory. Is not this the principle which prevails in all rightly constituted human courts? Do we not all human decisions judged and disposed of according to this rule? Is it not insisted that these shall be interpreted consistently with themselves and with the general and declared design of the writer? You say, "Yes; and that is

the only rational rule of Interpretation." If you were interested in a will which was in dispute, you would have a keen appreciation of the importance of this rule. Then, if this is necessary with respect to the writings of men of comparatively recent date, how much more is it necessary with respect to the writings of 400—many of them having come down to us from ages back, and notwithstanding all the care that has been taken in their preservation, subject to many changes of phraseology, thus requiring in difficult passages the utmost care and skill, and yet not so much skill as honesty, in order to understand their meaning?

SIN NEVER COMES ALONE.

Sin never comes singly. There is no such thing as "just this once" about doing wrong. As the old proverb says, "Sin always has a sin on either arm." The man who must support itself on this side and on that one by the false word. The foolish pride, which we half excuse, makes us commit the unkindness which we did not mean.

Who knocks so loud? A little lonely sin!

"Slip in" we answer, and all hell comes in.

An old legend from the Jewish Talmud says that when Noah was taking the animals into the ark, the Lie came along, and wanted to be admitted, but it had no mate, and Noah said that all things must come in two by two; so the Lie went off and found Vice, and asked her to come in also. Vice consented, but only on the condition that she should be given all the earnings of the Lie. "And ever after, what the Lie earns, Vice consumes it." So it is always "a tangled web we weave," when we begin the works of evil. There is only one safe rule, that is, "Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, and pass away!"



THE LIFE OF

Colonel Arnolis Weerasooriya.

BY COMMANDER BOOTH TUCKER.



CHAPTER IV.

WHOLESALE SALVATION.

The Salvation war in India now entered upon a new and interesting stage. The revival at Gujarat had demonstrated that the Hindoos could be reached by the methods which had proven so successful in other lands. We were only hindered by the fearfulness of our officers.

An invitation to take part in one of our mammoth international demonstrations in London, England, prepared the way for overcoming this difficulty. Weerasooriya took charge of the party of Indian representatives, which included Hindoos, Mohammedans, and Buddhists—converts from the leading religions of the heathen world.

We were warned by our Headquarters that, while we were heartily welcome as delegates to the great Congress, we must not expect or plead for reinforcements of men or money, as the resources of the Army had been taxed to their utmost by the many extensions already carried out, and by the needs of many lands. However, the detachment from India carried everything before it, and such was the wave of enthusiasm that was aroused by their appearance and their impassioned appeals, that our hopes and prayers were more than realized, and when the contingent prepared for its homeward journey it was accompanied by one of the largest missionary reinforcements that had ever been despatched for the conversion of the heathen.

Weerasooriya's Life and Influence had made itself felt, both in public and in private, wherever he appeared. None could gaze into that noble countenance, or meet those flashing eyes, or listen to those burning appeals, without realizing that the nations whom he represented were indeed worth saving.

It was decided by General Booth that a party of fifty Salvation Army

A FALSE FAITH.

There is the possibility of deception regarding faith, and if we be not well grounded in the faith and superstructure of the Christian life, we cannot stand. There is such a thing as a faith that is feigned.

We may deceive others regarding what and how we believe. By some what may be intended is done. There are "make-believers," hypocrites, who feign faith. Then there may be an unintentional deceiving of others regarding faith. Men may entertain a higher estimate of our faith than it deserves. To ourselves may be conscious of doubts and fears which others have no suspicion that we entertain.

Again, we may be self-deceived. The unsatisfied heart is deceitful, and our adversary is a liar. So a wicked heart and a wicked devil may conspire to deceive us regarding our faith. One may imagine he has fellowship with God while living in sin. But if we say we have fellowship with Him and walk in darkness, we lie, and do not the truth." We may believe that we have no need of personal cleansing from sin. But "if we say we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is in us." (1 John 1:8-10.)

Thus many a false profession has been made, to the detriment of truth, the confusion of others, and the dread injury of the false professor.

"There is a way that seemeth right to a man, but he is far therefrom and the ways of death." Sincerity will not answer. Our faith must be founded upon God's truth. Our professors must be in accord with the Word of God. Unfeigned faith must be grounded upon the inflexible and immutable Scripture. "To the law and to the testimony: if they speak not according to this Word, it is because there is no light in them." (Isa. viii. 20.)—E. F. Walker.

JERICHO.

(Joshua vi.)

Around the walls of Jericho The Israelite army go.

With steady tramp, with spears in hand,
They follow out the Lord's command.

Six days, six journeys, now are past,
The sun has risen upon the last.

Scarce has the first flushings of the dawn
Announced that weary night had gone.

When, forth from the well-known tent,
The mighty hosts of Israel went.

Thus early start they on their way;
Seven rounds must be fulfilled to-day.

II.

Within the walls of Jericho
In stern indifference wait the foe.

What care they for those haggard men
Who have commenced their march again?

How can they hope to overthrow,
In such a way, proud Jericho?

And so with a laugh and a scornful glance
They join the wild mazes of the dance.

And pass around the ruddy wine,
Rarest of all in Palestine.

The sounds of revelry rise high,
Beneath the glare of the moonday sky.

III.

Outside the walls of Jericho
Steadily on the warriors go.

Six of the rounds are already past,
And they have now commenced the last.

Throughout those ranks no sound is heard,
No merry jest, no cheering word.

There rises up no other sound
Than the steady foot-beat on the ground.

Now suddenly they turn about,
And with one voice the people shout.

Down fall the walls of Jericho,
The heathen's power lieth low.

IV.

Low lie the walls of Jericho,
And through her walls her foemen go.

All hope for the city proud hath fled,
For her boasted hosts are dead;

And the ringing pavement of the street
Echoeth naught but the footmen's feet.

Thus did firm faith in God's commands
Prove mightier than human hands.

Thus did the strong right arm of God
Scatter the heathen hosts abroad.

Thus did He great honor lay
Upon the great name of Joshua.

V.

In the long march of every life,
Where there is much of toil and strife,

Remaneth still some Jericho,
Some firm stronghold where lurks the foe.

And as the Israelites of old,
Trusted the promise, we are told;

And had the patience to fulfil
The unknown mysteries of God's will;

So we, if we with patience wait,
Unbought by love, unmoved by hate,

Shall see the walls of error go,
As went the walls of Jericho.

—Onward.

Have a place for everything, and have everything in its place.

Hide your own troubles, but watch to help others out of theirs.

Look for beauty in everything and take a cheerful view of every event.

(To be continued.)

The Vancouver "Anchor."

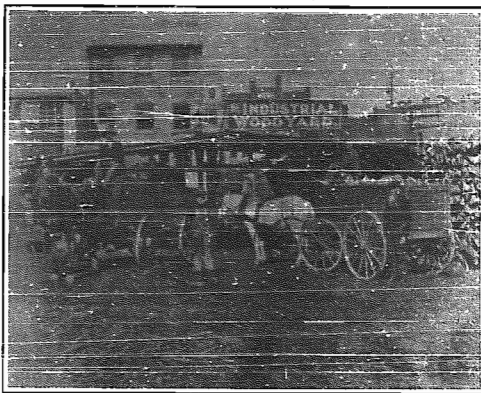
A MODEL INSTITUTION.

By "ONE-WHO-SAW-IT."

Our Shelter for Men in Vancouver, designated "The Anchor," is well known in that city. It is well located, near the busy wharves, and enjoys a splendid patronage. There have been times when this place was filled early in the evening, and all late comers had to be turned away.

Ensign and Mrs. Hay have been in charge of this flourishing institution for nearly two years, and have everything in "apple-pie order," to use an expressive slang phrase. The Adjutant is a busy and a business man, whom you cannot catch napping, while Mrs. Hay puts in a great deal of hard work and elbow grease to keep the appearance of windows, floors, and bedrooms clean and bright.

The Shelter is a large two-storey building, formerly used as a hotel, but now for about six years operated by the Salvation Army. The ground floor is divided into office, reading-room, bunk-room, wash-room, kitchen, etc., while the upper storey, besides the officers' quarters, contains only room for somewhat permanent lodgers.



Industrial Woodyard, Vancouver, B.C.

young men, severed from all restricting ties, are apt to drift so easily into bad habits by having to lodge in places where temptations are so close at hand.

The Industrial Woodyard.

In connection with the Shelter is a fine woodyard, which does a splendid business. Adj. Hay has well followed up the good foundation laid by his predecessor, Adj. Patterson, and the profits of the woodyard go a long way in supporting the Shelter, besides giving excellent employment to many who are temporarily out of work, and otherwise would become objects of public charity. Some days the woodyard has cut and delivered as much as twenty-four cords of wood. Nearly all the wood ordered is cut and split, and frequently men are supplied to carry the wood into the shed.

Mr. John Irwin, the foreman of the woodyard, has been employed there since its beginning. He is thoroughly reliable and issues all the tickets to the men for work done in the yard, and takes a real interest in the work.

"The prospect for the winter's business in the woodyard is good," writes Adj. Hay in a recent letter. "Yester-

day I received an order for twenty-eight cords from one man, also several other orders from three to ten cords each. Our Labor Bureau here is a real good thing; we are 'phoned up

almost every day to supply men for jobs to different people."

Some Telling Figures.

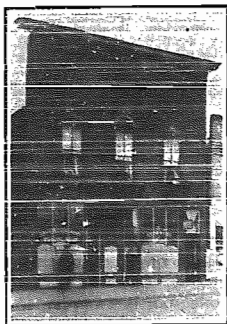
We are pleased to back up all the things that can be said about the Anchor and its energetic chief by some excellent statistics. During last year the following returns for the Shelter and Woodyard are shown in our books:

| | |
|--|------------|
| Total No. of beds supplied | 13,366 |
| No. at 10c. | 6,546 |
| No. at 15c. | 6,840 |
| Total No. meals supplied | 6,194 |
| Total No. found employment at woodyard, being temporary employees only | 571 |
| Total No. found employment outside woodyard, through our free Labor Bureau | 150 |
| Total amount paid in wages at woodyard | \$1,530.25 |
| Total No. cords of wood handled about | 1,300 |

A Sixpenny Start.

How a Few Coppers Provided a Home-Less Man with a Fresh Start in Life.

He was an elderly man, poorly clad, but clean and active, and as a paper-seller he was pushing his wares in front of one of the railway stations.



S. A. Men's Shelter, Vancouver, B.C.

Each of these rooms is taken by one or two young men, and comfortably fitted up.

The whole arrangement is very commendable and very suitable to the conditions of the West, where so many



Mr. L. Carter.

"Yard Boss" Irwin.

Lieut. Newton.

Adj. Hay and Staff, S. A. Shelter, Vancouver, B.C.



Lieut. Newton.

Mrs. Hay.

Little Pearl.

Adj. Hay.

Pro-Lieut. Allen, who has now gone to the Klondike.

Looking down the street, he saw a Salvationist approaching, and having recognized in the officer an old friend, he crossed the road, his face beaming with pleasure, and said:

"Excuse me stopping you, Major, but I owe a debt of gratitude to the Salvation Army, and want to tell you of it."

"Go on, my brother," replied the Major, encouragingly.

"Well, it's like this," continued the paper-seller. "I got converted at Blackfriars Free Breakfast meeting some time ago, and as the Elevators were full up, Colonel Sturgess was unable to give me a job on the Monday morning, but says he, kindly:

"Look here, my man, I'll tell you what I will do. Here's a sixpence, go and get some evening papers, and endeavor in that way to earn enough for your bit of food and your bunk. Keep true to God, and He will help you."

The paper-seller's lip trembled as he continued:

"Thank you, sir," says I, and with that I went out, did as the Colonel advised, and God blessed that sixpence. I have been able to get my food and looking up to the present, and I've got a regular stand at the station here. You will thank the Colonel for me, will you, Major?"

The above story is as true as it is touching, and is only a week old.

A Home for Children has been opened in Malmberget, Sweden, by Brigadier Liljegren, Secretary for the Women's Social Work in Sweden.

League of Mercy.

By LIEUT.-COLONEL MRS. READ.

"Naked, and ye clothed Me."

The League of Mercy workers come in contact with cases of the most deplorable destitution in their work. Perhaps none more pitiable or commanding their need to the sympathy and help of the public heart than those whose poverty is occasioned by sickness. Their ministrations often have a more practical outcome even than prayer, reading, or distributing literature.

Hence how important it is for the friends of the poor, the enterprising and faithful to understand the true character of this noble, self-denying work, and the means and ways in which they can respond to its claims, and facilitate the efforts of its workers.

Some time ago, one of the members in going from cot to cot, talking with and praying for each sufferer, came across a most distressing case—a poor woman most certainly who had been brought on through her very praiseworthy attempts to be cleanly in her home and person. She had only one change of clothing, nothing to replace it while submitting it to soap and water. She had washed her undergarments and wrapped a blanket about her, had hung them in the little yard to dry. She caught cold through this and a tedious illness followed. She had not an article of clothing in which to wrap the little baby at her side, when she should be discharged from the hospital, convalescent. The League of Mercy sisters procured some nice garments for the baby, and warm things for the mother, and afterwards called upon her in her own home.

The second page of the unfortunate woman's story is quite as touching as the former one. Her husband fell ill. He had been unable to get employment for a long time, and they had nothing in their home. He was forthwith ordered by the physician into the hospital. Shortly after, the poor mother herself, likely for lack of proper nourishment in her weak state, had a relapse, and was compelled to follow her husband into the hospital at the city's expense.

A long siege of weakness and pain followed. What to do with the baby? That was the puzzling question—a problem hard of solving. The neighbors, though willing, were too poor to keep it. There was nothing for the helpless little one but that the League of Mercy sister should take it herself—even if it did for a time, in caring for it, deprive her of her beloved offspring. Surely the Master will remember, and say, "Inasmuch."

"In prison, and ye came unto Me."

A young fellow, of nineteen years, awaiting his trial for the life he took in a hour of desperate frenzy, heard the prayers offered, and listened to the song of hope sung by the little group of Christian soldiers who knelt upon the stone floor of his cell, and poured out his own heart's supplication and regret, and accepted the free grace offered to the "whosoever," and though the sentence of a long twenty years' penal servitude hangs over his head, his determination to live a righteous life behind iron bars in the future is strong, and his faith in Omnipotent forgiving love is unshaken.

"You would have had two years in the Mercor if these ladies had not asked for your release. Now you have a chance to live a different life—I would advise you to do as the Army ladies direct."

"You are remanded for a week," continued the blue-coated officer of the law. "If you come here again, you will go down for two years. Remember that!"

Two League of Mercy sisters waited at the Staff Inspector's office while his colleague in the control of the Morality Department solemnly charged the woman who had so nervously escaped the dread term of imprisonment.

It was a scene typical of League of Mercy endeavor.

The visitors had seen this new inmate at their Thursday afternoon meeting, and on enquiry it was found she was awaiting her trial on a charge of running away with the husband of

another. Also it was intimated that if the Army would take her, the Magistrate was willing to commit her to their care on suspended sentence.

Two officers accordingly were found in the courtroom ready to respond to this opportunity of saving her if possible.

"Are you willing to receive this woman?" questioned His Worship, as the officers stood by the reporters' table.

Their willingness was expressed, with the result above recorded.

"He came to seek and to save that which was lost."

Two Army soldiers stood, one hot summer's evening, in one of the close court-yards of a large, busy city. The air was fetid and oppressive. The houses of that filthy court were repulsive in the extreme. On the twilight air oaths and cursings were heard issuing from the godless crowd within. Above these discordant sounds floated the strains of an old hymn, which has been sung by peoples of many tongues and climes.

"There is a fountain filled with blood,
Draw from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Loose all their guilty stains."

Prayer was offered, messages of salvation were faithfully spoken to the noisy crowd drawn from those sultry, "slummy" rooms by the song. The sisters came away glad of the chance to sow the seed, but sad on account of the apparent small fruit resulting.

"Ye shall reap," says the Word, "if ye faint not." How true the promise.

A few days afterwards two women, with bundles containing all their personal effects, rapped at the door of an Army Home.

"We've come," they said together.

"You asked us to come, and we've come."

They went out from the Home some months after to live out its precepts and examples in the happy lives which the opened "fountain for sin" made possible.

Finland

The Finnish Self-Denial effort takes place during October.

Commissioner Ouchikoney is undertaking a two months' tour in Finland during October and November.

PETERBORO'S FAMOUS BAND.

By STAFF-CAPT. PAGE.

"The time is not long past when the songs of the Salvation Army, though undoubtedly sincere, were not the most mellow to the harmony-loving ear, but I can only say that if, as a people, you have grown in grace as you have grown in music, you are increasingly blessed."

The words were the impartial verdict of the Chief Magistrate of the town, and spoken upon the barracks platform they held a distinct compliment for the band behind him, which had just rendered a selection. But we think we know the Peterboro bandmen to be too loyal to the spirit of true Salvationists to be spoiled by the encomium; nor was it undesired, for the band is as excellent in tone as the commanding officer testifies to its being in spiritual and financial assistance to the general working of the corps.

From a financial standpoint, the band is not only able to keep its head above water, without drawing a cent from the ordinary corps funds, but is able to maintain a pecuniary position which is a source of pardonable pride to all those concerned. The financing of the band is chiefly supplied by means of an institution known as the Band League. To this League every band-member belongs, a great number of outside friends, and although the fee is only ten cents per month, the number of League members ensures quite a small income. Among its recent members the League numbers Rev. Mr. Potter, of the Presbyterian Church, Peterboro; Alderman Botten, of the same town, and other prominent citizens. The Town Council granted the band an annual subsidy of fifty dollars per year, in which Peterboro sets other towns an excellent example, which we should be glad to see the civic dignitaries all over the Territory take pattern by.

Since the band was first organized, some thirteen years ago, forty-four individuals have played in its ranks, not including musical officers. The band's business is transacted by the Bandmaster, Deputy Bandmaster, Secretary, Treasurer, and the officers in charge, under whose mild rule the band-members work harmoniously and heartily.

The following are names and descriptions of the band-members. It will be noticed that all but one or two are Army converts.

J. W. Greene, Bandmaster. Bb Clarinet. Was saved as a Junior in the Army, and was an officer for two years and a half.

Bro. Wm. Payton, Deputy Band-

master. 1st Cornet. Has been saved seventeen years. In an Army convert. Has been a member of the band since its organization.

J. S. Sergt.-Major R. C. Braund, Soprano. Saved eighteen years ago in the Army as a Junior, and spent five years in it as an officer.

Mrs. Braund, Bb Clarinet. Saved in the Army fourteen years ago, when a Junior. She is a sister of the Bandmaster.

Bandman Henry Greene, 2nd Baritone. Saved sixteen years ago, in the S. A. at Sirling.

Secretary Mrs. H. Greene, 1st Tenor. Saved sixteen years. In an Army convert out of Sirling.

Convert Sergt.-Major T. Brooks, Bb Bass. Saved fourteen years ago in the Army, and for that time has been praising the Lord, whose name he used to take constantly in vain. He is now the Treasurer of the Band.

Sergt.-Major E. Barrett, Fb Bass. Saved in the Army seven years ago. Was a Field Officer for some time, until his health compelled him to withdraw.

Sister Millie Bacon, 2nd Tenor. An Army convert of six years' standing. Entered the corps as a Junior, and is now a teacher in the I. S. Company.

Bandman Carlos Greene, Solo Euphonium. Saved ten years ago, at the age of twelve years, at the S. A. penitent form. He started to play at the age of seven.

Bandman H. Defoe, Bb Clarinet. Saved eight months ago in the Army, and a band-member for the last six months.

Sergt.-Major Mrs. W. Lloyd, 2nd Tenor. An Army convert of ten years' standing, and the present S.M. of the League of Mercy.

Bandman T. Scott, 1st Cornet. An old-timer, who was saved sixteen years ago at the S. A. penitent form, and has been a bandman since there has been a band here.

Bandman Thos. Redner, 1st Cornet. Saved from the curse of drink seventeen years ago in an Army meeting, and kept sober ever since.

Bandman N. Whitelake, Bass Drum. An Army convert of two years' experience. Came here from Aurora.

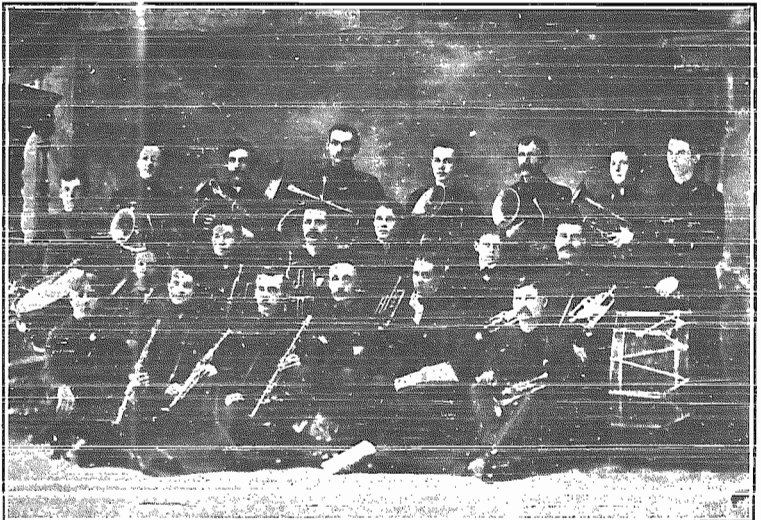
Bandman M. Job, Snare Drum. Was saved four years ago in the Salvation Army.

Sister Gertie Bacon, 2nd Cornet. Saved when a little girl, ten years ago. Is now a Company teacher.

Bandman H. Edmondson, 2nd Trombone. A veteran of Peterboro. Was saved twenty years ago, when alone in a cellar, and has been a band-member since the band started.

Harry Lloyd, 2nd Cornet. A Junior recruit for the band, who promises much for the future.

Julia Brooks, 1st Tenor. Another Junior who is taking her place in the band.



Peterboro Brass Band.

Our Soldiers' Page.

Daily Readings

"Let us lay aside every weight, and be the sin which doth so SUNDAY. easily beset us."—Heb. xii. 1.

1. A man was passing along a railway track in California. Climbing his bundle on the line, he leaved a bank to get a drink of water from a spring. Just then he heard the whistle of an approaching train, and rushed down the bank to snatch his bundle from the track. He had barely time to reach the spot, when the train rushed past, and dashed out his brains. In the vain endeavor to save his bundle he sacrificed his life. How many sacrifice their lives in the effort to retain some cherished sin or indulgence. They want to drink the water of salvation; they hear the whistle of the train of death; they know it is close at hand; but they want to rescue their bundles of pleasure, of gain, of worldliness, and sin. And in the attempt they lose their life. They prefer the bundle to their life, and they lose both the bundle and their life.

"Seeing that all these things shall be dissolved, what manner of persons ought ye to be in all holy conversation and godliness."—2 Peter iii. 11. A dying penitent sinner for the Broken Hill Captain, who had the joy of pointing him to the Saviour, and hearing him claim salvation before death. The Captain said, "One of you may be the next I will have to read the Burial Service over," and so it happened. One out of the same house, and who stood by that grave waiting the next to follow. He came to hear the memorial service, and while they were singing that beautiful chorus, "I need Thee every hour," he got convicted of sin, went home, and promised God He would have every moment of his life. Next day he took ill and died on Sunday. Thus it befores us all to be ready, not knowing who will be the next.

"He was wounded for our transgressions. He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed."—Isa. liii. 5. In saving her child from a burlesque house, a mother had got her face dreadfully burnt and scarred. Many years later, when mother and daughter were present at a party, a gentleman asked the latter who the ugly woman with the scarred face was. "I don't know," replied the girl, ashamed to say that it was her mother, though knowing that the wounds had been gained in saving her life. What must the angels think of a saint, a soldier, an officer, assumed of Jesus' likeness to own Him beneath a mocking world, because of the scars which He has gained in saving us? What sight more despicable than that of a Christian denying his Master? Yet, alas, how common! They deny His life talk, by worldly dress, by idle mocking world, by worldly ease, etc. How mean! Let us here and now get saved from this spirit of shame. The blood of Jesus can, shall, does cleanse us.

"Keep thy heart with all diligence: for out of it are the issues of life."—Prov. iv. 23. On the top of my typewriter machine are the words, "Remove daily dust and dirt from machine." Not but that they have given way in the hour of trial and temptation, have gone down before the power and forces of darkness and discouragements of the night would be today standing and shining. If the heart is every day being dealing with God about their souls. Anything that comes between our souls and God is wrong. Any-

thing that prevents that daily communion and waiting upon Him is not of the best and most direct and real work, viz., the improving of our own spiritual life, and the salvation of our fellow-creatures.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."—John xv. 13. Maynard, "the helmsman of Lake Erie," with the steamer on fire around him, held fast by the wheel in the very jaws of the flames, and was thus enabled to guide the vessel into harbor, saving the many lives within her at the cost of his own fearful anguish while slowly scorched to death.

"Watch, therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."—Matt. xxv. 13. A little daughter, who could not comprehend her father's death, that God had sent for him, and by-and-bye He would send for them all; how soon she could not tell. "Well, then, ma," said the child, "if God is to send for us soon, and we don't know just when, hadn't we better begin to pack up?"

"I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done."—John xiii. 15. A mother who had been converted in the Army meetings tried to induce her little boy and girl to get down on their knees to pray, but the boy, only about six years of age, always obstinately refused, and when questioned as to why he refused to kneel he made the reply, "No; if my pa goes to hell, I will go too." The mother, seeing the peril to the penitent form, and immediately the little fellow saw him do this, he followed his example.

Evolution of the Salvation Army

A GLANCE AT ARMY WORK AROUND THE WORLD IN 1886.

Then some noble work for God was done by our comrades in Australasia at this time. The Army had only four years previous set foot in the colonies, and the work of the past few years was a prairie fire. Town after town was bombarded by our soldiery, the cities seized in the name of the King, and some of the most brilliant victories ever recorded in our annals were won in the Antipodes. To-day they have solid ranks of soldiers numbering very many thousands.

At the early date of 1886 the Salvation Army in the colonies—

Had Secured a National Institution.

In four years they had increased a thousandfold. They had no less than six War Cries, having then a circulation of some 80,000 copies per week. Their labors were crowned and blessed by God, which our readers will affirm when we say that in a period of six months no less than 11,000 souls sought salvation at our patient forms.

One of the greatest features of the work of early times was the

Rescue of Fallen Sisters and the Prison Gate Work. Thousands were helped at that date, sixty-five per cent. of those assisted leaving upright and godly lives.

The Secretary of the Government Reformation and Industrial Department, wrote to the Congress as follows at that time:

"I have much pleasure in stating, in reply to the Under-Secretary's inquiry, that this department has, in many instances, been materially assisted in its work of protection and reclamation by the exertions of several branches of the Salvation Army organization. The more especially applies to the case of those young persons who, having come at one time warped into this department, had relapsed into evil ways subsequently to the termination of its legal control over them.

Kadesh-Barnea

By M. E. P.

GODS chosen people were in bondage to their enemies. Great and cruel burdens were upon them by their masters. God heard their cry because of their cruel oppression, and sent Moses to save them and bring them to the land promised to their fathers, and so to be a type of spiritual things to us who should come after.

Our souls are sold under sin. We are in bondage to cruel task-masters—the world, the flesh, and the devil. Christ, our Great Deliverer, has come to save; we hear His voice calling us to leave the burden and chains of sin.

As the Israelites start on their journey we see how the enemy endeavors to hold them; it was very hard for them to break away from the old life, even though it was such a hard one.

And when souls come to the Red Sea of repentance, how the enemy hems them in. Go forward, look up!

The waters divide, the angel of the Lord leads the way—a light to the soul and a tremble to the enemy. When once the Red Sea is crossed, the waters come and cover the enemy and we see them no more. Then we sing songs of praise for deliverance.

Bread From Heaven Still Abundant.

God now gives unto us, as unto the Children of Israel, bread from heaven to eat and water from the rock to drink; and yet, as the people of old murmured, so do we, although surrounded by God's richest blessings.

But the Red Sea was not the Israelites' God. God brought them out of that night darkness into this inheritance in Canaan. There were but eleven days' journey from Horeb to Kadesh-Barnea.

God did not intend we should be long in coming to our spiritual Canaan.

And now God said, "Go up and possess the land." The spies brought back rich fruit and good report.

So your comrades and friends have been telling you of the spiritual Canaan, but you are afraid of the giants and walled cities. Remember it is the Lord, your God, that shall fight your battles for you.

The Children of Israel rebelled and refused to go forward, and God's anger was kindled and He forbade their entering in, except Caleb and Joshua, whose hearts were right in the Lord. When afterwards they repented and would have gone over into Canaan, God would not suffer them to go. Their chance was gone, they must return to the wilderness in die.

Go Forward.

Reader, when God's Spirit leads you forward, unless you go, your soul will lose its life and power. You cannot go back to be the same as you were before, but to spiritual death and death only.

In the place where I lived at the time of my conversion, my heart, there were a goodly number who bore witness to the beautiful fruits of Canaan, which made others long to go over to possess, but when they saw the giants and walled cities, they cried out, "We cannot possess this land."

When they did have an opportunity and would not go, God removed the witnesses, whereupon spiritual death and darkness came over the place.

It is so with each individual: except we use the light God gives us, the light will become darkness, and how great is that darkness!

How is it with your soul? You have crossed the Red Sea, you have seen the enemy overthrown, you have eaten bread from heaven, you have come to Kadesh, will you go over now?

Hungry souls are watching your life and testimony, sinners are watching as the heathen nations watched Israel, and when they see us turn back and suffer defeat, they mock and say, "God was not able to deliver them."

If we, who love God, refuse to go on in all the light He gives, how can we expect sinners to be saved?

Praise God, He can deliver. He can sin us and lead us, and put the fear of us on the people around about us. Then shall the ungodly realize there is a God in Israel, and come and seek Him to give glory unto His name.

Come, let us go up and possess the land, and give His name above our banner. The work of opposition shall fall, for our God shall fight for us when we serve Him with all our hearts.

"Now, O my Joshua, bring me in, Cast out the foe, the snared sin, and the enemy of our souls."

The purchase of Thy death divide, And, oh, with all the sanctified, Give me a lot of love!"

LOOKING UNTO JESUS.

Paul said, "I count all things but loss, that I may win Christ." He could well endure the "afflictions which are but for a moment," while looking unto Jesus. Stephen could shine like an angel among the cruel mob, because he saw Him who is invisible. When the martyrs were called upon to endure the burnings and the torture of the body, the sight of Him who had died for them sustained the bodily suffering, that they were borne triumphantly above them.

While we look not at the things which are seen, but see Jesus in the fiery trials transforming us into His image and preparing us for Himself, we, too, are able to rejoice in afflictions. We could not endure, if we could not see the joy set before us of winning Christ. The secret is, "Looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith," who, for the joy set before Him, endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God." Heb. xii. 2.

"Then it is also worthy of note as the Government, as early as 1886, granted our people the sum of \$5,000 towards the Rescue Work in that country, which speaks volumes for what was done."

To give a separate description of the work then accomplished in each colony, or to write of the victories in Tasmania, and among the Maoris of New Zealand, space fails us.

(To be continued.)

One of St. Paul's Heroines.

By F. H.

A NUMBER of people who had helped the Apostle Paul in different ways are mentioned in the last chapter of the Epistle to the Romans, but he singles out one for special praise—*Peris*. He sends to her a salutation and says to her, not only that she labored and was beloved, but that she labored "much in the Lord" (Rom. xvi. 12). Here is a full-mar of character, and one that might be placed on the names of many sisters of *Peris* who have, during the ages, served Christ.

We know nothing more of *Peris* than that which is given in this reference. Her name may possibly indicate her Eastern origin. She may have been the wife of some Roman official, who had wedded her in distant Persia. Anyhow, she had in Rome come under the power of the Gospel. She believed in the Lord Christ. She had found spiritual life in and through Him. She was in vital union with Him. She had had experience of God's mercy and love through Christ. She felt her sins were forgiven for His sake, and hence she labored "much" for Him.

A Great Difference.

Now, there is a great difference between laboring "in the Lord" and laboring to secure our salvation. Many are very careful in respect to all religious duties rather than a personal aim than for the glory of God. Had *Peris* been seeking by good works to secure her own salvation alone, the apostle would not have spoken in this laudatory manner of her. He who gloried in rendering before God in "his own righteousness" would never have praised God by reason of multiplicity of religious works.

There was a real spiritual life in *Peris*. Only by having that can we exercise the highest influences on others. We may be good parents, good employers, good tradesmen, good members of society, good members of some religious organizations, but unless we are renewed in the spirit of our mind and united to God by a loving faith, good works tend to self-congratulation rather than to the glory of God.

We must be Christians if we are to exert the influence of Christians. Moral influence is always beneficial, even though it should be without a thought of God or without reference to the future life; but to be of the highest value it must have its spring in the faith of our Lord Jesus Christ, and in the life beyond. The influence, then, is not only moral, but religious.

Peris was not content to be saved, but evidently was impelled to seek the blessing for others. She labored to be a blessing. She rejoiced that she was permitted to be a worker for Christ. She would not crouch over the amount to be done, and the general neglect of divine things by those around her, but she sought to be useful. She even rejoiced in the opportunity of working for Christ.

We Must Help Ourselves.

God, by sending us into the world in a helpless state, shows that we are expected to put forth effort to even benefit ourselves. Man cannot rely on the creature for his help. He is not strong, he cannot protect himself without thought. He is not provided for, like birds and beasts, without forethought. He has to labor, and to be a blessing.

It is a merciful provision of God that we have to toil for any benefit. The curse is not on labor, but on unrequited labor. People to whom no wages are paid for their labor are not the loftiest in character. Those who have to wring from nature a sustenance by hard toil are the most self-reliant, far-sighted, exact in word, and to be envied. They have a self-care and character to go hand in hand. He has given also a variety of occupations to man. Each finds something that will develop him. One has to employ himself in a garden, another on a farm, one in a shop, another in a ship, one in a studio, one in a surgery, one in a ministry, another in a factory.

All have, or ought to have, some work to do. He who provides not for

his own is said by the apostle to be "worse than a heathen man and a publican." Yet how many there are who idle through life! They "loaf." They wait for someone else to grow the grain, and make the bread, considering themselves indolent if they condescend to take the trouble to eat it. But this is not the normal state.

Robbers.

Idlers in God's world are robbers of God's glory. Their butterfly existence cannot lead to permanent happiness. Work saves from weariness here and from reproach hereafter. Our daily work may seem to us mean, and unworthy of our time and powers, but, rightly viewed, it may not only discipline character, but be as a very sacrament of praiseful service. Church work may sometimes even cost anxiety, but the men and women who follow the example of *Peris* gain in themselves as much as they give to God.

Women can do much for Christ.

Labor Much.

To labor "much" for God is not necessarily to make a great noise. Little things often draw out much care. The small duties of life are as important as some that seem only for great occasions. A cup of cold water given to a warrior in hot pursuit may be more valuable than even a great feast. A cheery word may be more than hard cash. We may not be able to do much, but, if we do what we can, it is accepted. "Forasmuch as it is in thine heart," God said to David.

"Labor much." How some of us wish we could do much! As a preacher, I look with reverence on the work accomplished by such men as Spurgeon and Beecher. But one has to be content to fill one's appointed sphere and do the best to glorify God in the place where we may find ourselves. God does not want us to fret and fuss and fume over His work; but He does want us to labor because we love Him. If we love Him with all our hearts, our brains will ever be devising something that will be the expression of our love. We can all do something. It is the duty of every one to seek the spiritual life, and, possessing it,

forth the spirit of love, that may be our labor "in the Lord."

Sometimes our work may be very hard. We may be surrounded with others who may make life burdensome. What employers and employed, parents and children, mothers and brothers, husbands and wives, have sometimes to bear from each other!

The "weaker vessel," as a woman has often been called, has frequently to bear the heaviest burden. That artist who once exhibited in the Academy a picture called "The Burden Bearers," had a true conception of what is oftentimes practised. A man in the fitness of bloated strength strides on ahead, with pipe in mouth and dog at heel. Behind him come mother and daughter, or sister, carrying children and bundles. They are pallid with exhaustion, and can evidently hardly drag themselves along a step further. No help receive they from the strong man. His manner seems to indicate that a muttered oath at their small pace has but just passed his lips.

God help the many poor souls who have to see in such a picture an illustration of what they have to bear! God help them to bear such burden "in the Lord!"

(To be continued.)

REMEMBER!

By CAPT. HARMAN.

How often we see this word in the Holy Bible, "Remember," and yet how little we seem to think about it.

Solomon, in Eccl. xii. 1, speaks to the young in this wise, "Remember, now, thy Creator in the days of thy youth." How many there are, had they only remembered their God in their youth, would to-day be bright and shining lights.

Oh, my friend, remember. Satan is waiting about seeking whom he may devour. If you forget God, there is no hope of heaven for you.

Dear Jacksader, remember Lot's wife! Don't forget your God, who has promised to give the victory, if you only trust Him. Remember Jesus' agony in the Garden for you. Think of Calvary's torture.

Remember, Christian, only those who live holy down here have the promise of entrance into heaven. What are you doing for your neighbor's salvation? Are you trying to win souls for your Master?

Remember, soldier, he that winneth souls is wise. The Word of God tells us. Do we let our light so shine that those around us can see that we are the children of God?

Oh, let us all remember death is sure, and the Judgment Day will find us just as we are. Are you ready, if the death angel should call?

A BEAR STORY.

A characteristic story of the President of the United States is one relating to a bear hunt undertaken by Colonel Roosevelt some years ago. There existed in the holding a species of grizzly bear, one of which he had not yet shot, and he determined to secure a specimen. The guide, who tells the incident, said that they came across the bear in his pocket, unexpectedly, and that the animal charged them. He added: "You know, Colonel Roosevelt is very near-sighted, and carries several kinds of glasses, one pair to read and one to shoot with, and another to walk with. When the bear charged us the Colonel had on his walking glasses, and when I told him the bear was upon him he coolly took off these glasses, folded them up, put them away in his pocket, took out and wiped his shooting glasses, and put them on as quietly and deliberately as if there were no bear in the whole country. By the time he got his glasses adjusted the bear was near, but he put up his gun and killed him in his tracks, and did not seem in the least bit excited."

The worldly-wise may be eternally foolish.

It takes more than money to make a living.

To break our mirrors will not make us beautiful.

Strength in prayer cannot be measured by length.



"A Man's Man for a' That."

(See Poem, "The Average Man," on page 4.)

Peris was a woman, and Paul honored the work of women. The church has, in all ages, owed as much to the hidden work of women as to the outward work of man. To-day, many individual churches, and even the great missionary organizations, owe as much for success to women as to men.

It is a cheap error that religion is a thing for women. Woman's heart has the right instinct in respect to religion. It is not certain that the New Woman has the right idea of her relation to humanity.

Peris was in earnest. She would have no sympathy with the people of Epicurean tastes, who seemed to imagine that the great business of life was to tickle the palate and pronounce on the quality of wines, or to pay their gossiping calls, or to keep up an appearance, or to go to gladiatorial games, or to catch the imperial recognition or smiles of courtiers. To her, life was a serious thing, although she would not regard it in a dismal light, but to be used for God and her fellow-men.

to seek to communicate it to others. The latter is the duty of every believer. Sometimes it is supposed to be the duty of ministers only, but it is the duty of every Christian. Mothers in the house can have more influence than ministers in the pulpit; toilers in the busy factory often more than leaders in the sanctuary. A minister's words may be forgotten, but a daily life is a constant sermon.

Our Sphere of Labor.

Moreover, the non-professional may have far more power than the official service. There are many who are only waiting for the manifestation of a real and unprofessional interest in their soul's welfare to be won to Christ. Any believer can show this interest, and perhaps win others.

That is our sphere of labor which lies immediately around us. To lead our children, brothers, sisters, comes to Christ; to help them in every way; to bear with their failings and weaknesses; to avoid upbraiding when speaking the truth; to show

The War Cry. THE GENERAL'S MESSAGE

PRINTED BY THE EVANGELICAL TRADING COMPANY, at the War Cry Press, 100, Queen's Road, Singapore. The War Cry is published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays. It is sent free of charge to all subscribers. It is also available in French, German, Italian, Japanese, Spanish, and Chinese. It is published by the War Cry Press, 100, Queen's Road, Singapore. The War Cry is published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays. It is sent free of charge to all subscribers. It is also available in French, German, Italian, Japanese, Spanish, and Chinese. It is published by the War Cry Press, 100, Queen's Road, Singapore.

To the Officers, Soldiers and Friends of the Canadian Wing of the Salvation Army.

New York, Oct. 4th, 1902.

My Dear Comrades and Friends,—

In a few days I shall be with you again. I hail the privilege with joy. The pleasant memories of my former campaigns have never left me. They will be with me for ever.

I AM EXPECTING GREATER THINGS

In every respect on this occasion than at any former visit. Surely God will come with me, and with His presence and blessing, victory is sure. My Canadian comrades are dear to my heart—many whom I shall meet again in the flesh here stood by me for years gone by. No storms have afflicted them from the path of duty. No charms have allured them from their post. They have made up their minds to live and die under the dear old flag.

Others who have more recently entered our ranks will greet me as officers and soldiers for the first time.

Altogether our gathering must, and shall, be for the honor of our Saviour, the salvation of sinners, the restoration of old comrades, and re-inspiration of all, and for

THE INITIATION OF A WINTER'S CAMPAIGN

of greater force and more permanent blessing than that has preceded it.

But if my visit is to lead to such glorious consequences there must be united action on the part of all concerned. I am willing to take my share. What I can do, by the grace of God, shall be done, and by the grace of God, my comrades, you must do the same.

Come along, then, all you officers and soldiers, get yourselves ready. Beseege heaven with your prayers. Invite all around you to be present at the meetings. Hunt up the backsliders, believe for the Pentecostal fire, and

GOD WILL SURPRISE YOU

with the results that shall gladden the angels, and bless the whole country.

This will be in harmony with the wishes of my dear daughter, your Commissioner; it will be in keeping with the marvelous displays of soul-saving power I have been permitted to witness of late, and it will fit in with what have been. I know, the yearnings of your own hearts over since my visit was promised.

I send you my love, and my blessing, and remain as ever

Your affectionate General,

William Booth



From Foreign Fields.

Great Britain.

Brigadier Braine, who is appointed to the new crusade in behalf of the distribution of Pure Literature, is eager for the fray. He means business.

Brigadier VanAllen, an old Canadian officer—a character-sketch of whom will soon appear in the British Cry—is getting a good hold of his branch of our Trade operations, and we are told that he is expecting one of the best of winters.

A man who had with him documentary evidence that he was an M.A., was assisted by our Labor Bureau in the Old Country last week.

Our institutions for men in the City Colony provided last week for 104,108 cheap lodgings for the homeless, and 247,077 meals.

Last month 196 homeless men professed salvation throughout the City Colony.

The oldest penitent at the Dossers' Chapel, last Sunday, was sixty-two; the youngest nineteen.

During August 38 persons were provided with temporary and permanent employment through the instrumentality of the City Colony Labor Bureau.

Twenty-one homeless men professed salvation at Blackfriars Shelter last

Sunday morning. Among them they had spent fifty-four nights on the streets during the previous week.

That the spiritual needs of the lodgers are by no means neglected is evident from the fact that, last month, 219 meetings were conducted throughout the City Colony. The aggregate attendance at these amounted to 35,833.

As indicating the desperate nature of some of the men taken into our institutions in the Old Country, consequently affording relief to the police and occasionally to the rates, we may mention that last week a man, who had no less than forty-four convictions against him, was admitted to one of our London Homes.

Amongst those admitted to our London Elevators last week was a young man who had worked his passage from India to see London, of which he had heard glowing accounts. After enduring many privations, including sleeping on the streets and being absolutely foodless, the poor fellow applied to our officers at the Social Headquarters with the result stated.

United States.

The Working Man's Hotel, Syracuse (New York) has been entirely reconstructed, and bids fair to be a greater success than ever.

At Hawaikuapoo, Hawaii, the D. O. and main officers conducted an open-air in three languages, as the large crowd was made up of Hawaiians, Japanese, Chinese, Portuguese, and Porto Ricans. Indoors, as well, a beautiful meeting was held. The singing was excellent and the crowd interested and attentive.

The Consul recently laid the cornerstone of the Army's new Citadel in Cleveland, in the presence of about 2,500 people. The building will cost \$65,000, and will be one of the finest the Army owns in the United States. The Consul afterwards addressed an audience of 2,000 in the Euclid Ave. Baptist Church.

Australasia.

Commissioner McKie has just returned from a lengthy tour in the north, which has been eminently successful.

The attendances in eighteen public meetings have totaled not less than 13,000, not including open-air, while the distance traveled is about 1,900 miles, and the result in souls, as already stated in the wire last week, is 104 for pardon and 194 for purity. A good record!

Splendid news comes from New South Wales. Continuous rains have fallen over a large portion of the drought-stricken area. The Premier, Sir John See, before legislators assembled in Parliament House, acknowledged the people's gratitude to God for the plentiful showers which have fallen so profusely within the State.

India.

The sudden and entire cessation of rain has begun to cause much anxiety all over the Chaltora. Taking into consideration the fact that in most places the crops had already commenced to sprout up nicely, this is all the more disappointing.

Corporal Dunne (a Naval and Military Leaguer in India) sends the following report to "Under the Colors": "During the last month God has been blessing us wonderfully. Ensign Pindell, the officer in charge, was sent to put up with a great deal of inconvenience, as there is no good place for meetings. The old hall was under a late where there was a plague of flies; it was just a case of opening one's mouth to get it full; there was also a tram-line outside the door, so that with the flies, trams, and natives shouting at the door, it was not very nice! However, we are now rejoicing in a new hall. We recently had a visit from our comrades on the 'High Flyer,' and a real Leaguers' meeting, the Major swearing in one Tamil, one Marine, and one soldier as Salvation Army soldiers."

Belgium.

Her Majesty Queen Marie-Jeanette of Belgium died at halfpast seven, on Friday, Sept. 18th, at Spa, where she was staying on account of her health. The Queen was sitting at the dinner-table, and, feeling ill, attempted to rise, but fell back unconscious. A doctor was at once in attendance, and pronounced life extinct. The Queen's life for many years was one of sorrow and bereavement, and she never fully recovered from the shock caused by the death of her eldest son, the Crown Prince.

Brigadier Malan, representing the Salvation Army in Belgium, at once sent the following telegram of condolence to the King:

"To His Majesty Leopold II., King of the Belgians, Spa:

"The members of the Salvation Army in Belgium, while joining in the national sorrow, wish to express to His Majesty the profound sympathy, as well as the assurance of their sincere prayers to the God of all grace on his behalf."

GAZETTE.

Appointments—

ENSIGN J. WILSON, furlough, to Spokane Rescue Home.

ENSIGN JAMIESON, Chief Secretary's Department, to the General Secretary's Department (pro tem).

ENSIGN BUTLER, Spokane Rescue Home, to Vancouver Rescue Home.

ENSIGN FERGUSON, furlough, to Fargo (pro tem).

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.

Greater Things.

During the last sixty years the world has been stirred by many great and glorious accomplishments. The inventions in the field of steam, electricity, and mechanics, the discoveries of explorers and scientists, the welding together of small people into great nations, the advancement in military and naval warfare, and the general improvement of education, as well as the evolution of religious liberty we enjoy to-day, have all produced, from time to time, sensations that seemed to justify the conclusion that the greatest things have been accomplished, and nothing can be done that is greater than the past. Yet from time to time the greater thing has been forthcoming. After the electric telegraph, which transmitted a written message in the twinkling of an eye, came the telephone, which carried the individual voice to an astonishing distance. Then followed the phonograph, which recorded the voice to be reproduced whenever so desired. Next followed the kinoscope, which reproduced moving scenes, and this, in turn will be superseded by a greater thing. It has been so in every other field—in machinery, in medicine, in surgery, in photography, in transportation, etc.

Did not Jesus Himself say, "He that believeth on Me, the works that I do he shall also do; and greater works than these shall he do?" So we have seen greater works done after Jesus' death than before. We have recorded the turning of thousands at Pentecost; the Roman persecution, when the most cruel torments to the death but produced a hundredfold crop of new believers, and the oppression of all reform movements has only resulted in the more healthy growth of every advance of true Christianity. We have seen it again in the growth of the Salvation Army, which, with public sentiment, religious bigotry, and municipal and national authorities against it, has waxed strong and taken firm root in all parts of the globe. We hail with delight the General's words of his message to the Territory, "I am expecting greater things," and answer with heart-felt conviction that we also expect greater things. We will not be satisfied with the phenomenal accomplishments of our twenty years' existence in this country, but our ambitions are set upon greater things. Your visit, General, will be a timely inspiration, your example entices us, and we shall stand by you and the flag for the extension of the Kingdom of Christ everywhere.

The General's New York Welcome!

Thirteen Steamers Go Out Into the Bay to Greet Him With Music and Cheers—Gorged Meetings on Sunday—Indescribable Influence and Scenes.

The magnificent welcome given to the General on Saturday, Oct. 4th, must have greatly cheered his heart, and undoubtedly made him more aware of the fact, that the Salvation Army is a living and progressive movement, that has still within it all the vital elements which make it capable of incalculable expansion.

Seventeen steamboats had been engaged to convey the S. A. forces, at half-past six, on Saturday morning, from the pier out in the bay, to meet the S. S. Philadelphia. The General had begun his breakfast, but immediately left the table when he heard the Salvation Army was approaching. The welcome is described by a local paper as follows:

"The salute the General made his appearance on the deck a volley of aerial bombs were fired in the air and daylight fireworks were also exploded. Some of the fireworks contained paper balloons with his breakfast, but immediately left the table when he heard the Salvation Army was approaching. The welcome is described by a local paper as follows:

"Every tugboat was loaded to the gunwales with Army fellows who cheered their chief across and again as he stood at the rail, and now and then the crowd on one of the boats would begin a hymn, which would be taken up by the others. General Booth, on the way up the bay, kept continually walking from one side of the ship to the other, doffing his hat to the cheering throng. At each appearance of the General, with his white flag flowing in the wind, the men and women on the tugboats would break forth into a frenzy of cheers.

"When the General left the pier with his Army followers, escorted by his son-in-law, Booth-Fucker, commander of the American Army, he was driven to the Salvation Army Headquarters in Fourteenth Street. The building was decorated from top to bottom, and on the front is a large sign, 'Welcome.'"

"The flotilla went up the North River to West Twentieth Street.

"Here the Salvationists formed into a street parade, under the direction of Lieut.-Colonel Gifford and his assistants, Masters Dunham and Sammons. With the National Staff Band playing lively tunes, the procession moved to Eleventh Avenue, to Twenty-third Street, to Fifth Avenue, to Fourteenth Street, and thence to National Headquarters, where the General, who had been driven in a limousine, was welcomed by the troops, who marched to Eighth Avenue, and then disbanded.

Salute of 73 Guns.

"When General Booth arrived at the Salvation Army Headquarters in Fourteenth Street, a salute of 73 guns—once for each year of his life—was fired from the roof of the building. The General, with some members of his Staff, and his daughter and son-in-law, went out on the balcony and reviewed the procession as it filed past. A band was stationed opposite the General, who was being greeted constantly while the parade filed by. Thousands of people lined Fourteenth Street, and great crowds gathered near the Army buildings."

"To a newspaper reporter, the General said on the following statement: 'I have come here to lay plans for the consolidation and expansion of the various divisions of our Army in the United States. We have no other object. Our method of working and our way of getting religion into our converts is no longer an experiment. We have shown by our practices that the financial and various classes can be dealt with efficiently by the least expensive methods. We deal out religion with the co-operation of the Divine power. We cannot do anything without money. In England, three months ago, we began the saving of 5,000,000 francs. Up to date we have saved 3,000,000 francs without having spent a cent."

At another time General Booth said, "This is one of the most remarkable welcomes I ever received, and though I have received many in all parts of the world, none ever surpassed this one for enthusiasm, and as a demonstration of real affection it has made me feel quite good."

"I am a little weary, but God has been good to me, and I am in such good health that I expect to see many more years of service."

"Since my visit here, four years ago, I have not been kept from work by illness for more than a fortnight, and not in fourteen years have I had a holiday."

Some Imposing Figures.

"Since my visit here I have traveled over 100,000 miles, delivered 1,500 addresses averaging an hour in length, to audiences aggregating 2,500,000 persons."

"I have at these meetings seen 20,000 publicly seek salvation. By publicly I mean coming out to the front before heaven, earth, and hell, and then being baptized."

Here the General's face kindled with a smile, and he looked at the newspaper men.

The Reception and Welcome Meetings

As It Impressed Our Special Correspondent.

The occasion being one of such importance, the War Cry could not do better than to furnish you a representative of New York, to furnish us with an original report of the General's welcome to that city. The duty fell to Staff-Capt. Frank Morris, who sends the following account of the voyage:

"On our beloved General received in New York Bay one of the most enthusiastic and remarkable naval receptions in the whole of his extensive experience. There can be little doubt. From the early hour of 4 a.m. Salvationists were to be seen hurrying to and fro through the ever busy streets of New York making their way to the tugs and side-wheelers which were to take the General and his followers to the fifteen hundred Salvationists and friends who were to meet the General at Quarantine."

How can we describe the scene? It was a sight that comes only once in a lifetime. Thirteen vessels chartered for the occasion steamed, at the early hour of 6 a.m., to meet the S.S. "Philadelphia."

An Early Riser.

The General is an early riser—that is known to all who have had anything to do with our honored leader—and he was early on deck. A butler of his banished him from the kitchen for saying "Hello, boss!" and "God bless you!" from hundreds of throats. The battle of Trafalgar could scarcely have presented a more animated scene. The General could not sit yet he seen, but as it is a characteristic of his to make opportunities where there are none. The General proceeded to climb the rope ladder at the side of the vessel. Then such a burst of welcome went forth as characterized the citizens of greater New York too plainly that American Salvationists were doing honor to the father and founder of our one world-wide Salvation Army. Several brass cannon shots exploded from the decks of the steamers, being in keeping with that many years our dear General has blessed this earth with his useful life. Officers, soldiers, and friends shouted until voices were gone, hundreds literally cried for very joy, and never will these forget that day who were privileged to witness such a magnificent display of Salvation Army enthusiasm and the affection of our troops in the S. A.

What Lieut.-Colonel Lawley Said.

Lieut.-Colonel Lawley, of course, is with the General, and he delighted the heart

Continuing, he said: "I have in these four years written 800 to 1,000 articles, and have carried the responsibility and care of the Salvation Army."

"I am not a decent fighting condition, and though I am somewhat older than you gentlemen, I dare say I work quite as hard."

"I shall leave New York next Friday for Toronto and Halifax, and on Nov. 5th I go to Buffalo. From there on I shall tour the States until February, when I will close my visit with a week in New York. From here I go to Europe, thence to India and Japan, which latter place, God willing, I will reach at the end of next year."

Purpose of His Visit.

"The purpose of my visit to the United States is severalfold. First, in the interest of human brotherhood, and in this I might include the cementing of the friendship between America and England. I personally belong to every nation."

"I come to encourage my own people, to inspire the whole Army to enlarge further consolidation and unity; to ward their cessation of work by securing large gifts of money from American philanthropists for the work of reclaiming the submerged classes."

of Canada's representative by a moment of his valuable time previous to the uniformed reception.

"How did the General manage the trip across the sea?" we queried.

"Excellent," replied the Colonel. "Was there anything that especially happened during the voyage?"

"Yes; that General conducted a meeting in the saloon, which was intensely appreciated."

"And how did you find everybody about?"

"They really could not have been better. They literally showed kindness upon us from the time we set sail till we landed in New York harbor. They treated the General with an affection and respect that could not be excelled."

"Are you able to tell me what the General himself thought of the reception accorded him by the United States troops?"

"Well," replied the Colonel with a smile, "words fail! In England our vocabulary would fail to describe the scene and the General's feelings, but possibly in America there might be a word which would convey the reception was like." Then the Colonel, as if trying to think, finished by saying, "It was really simply overwhelming."

An Old Canadian's Opinion.

Brigadier McIntyre, when interviewed upon what he thought of the affair, looked across at Brigadier Scott, and with a significant smile was lost a while for words—and that is something very new for the Brigadier, as, if he is anything, he is a ready speaker. At length he replied, "It couldn't be beat. I never saw anything like it. We shouted, and clapped, and sang, and sang our feelings. We were such that we couldn't say another word—and when things reach that stage you know where they have got to."

Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Evans said in a word that the welcome was "magnificent," and then began to say some very nice things about Canada and Canada's Commissioner.

A moment or two later, meeting Colonel Cox, we found him only too delighted to tell us that "it was a remarkable affair."

"And the next, then, met your highest expectations?"

"Definitely so, every way."

A number of others were in an ecstasy of delight because so unique

an undertaking had been so signally successful.

But this naval reception did not finish the welcome program on the Saturday. Fifteen hundred Salvationists, of both sexes, united in one grand procession, marching through some of the leading thoroughfares of the city, finally reaching the National Headquarters on West 14th Street, where the General expressed, as well as he was able, the sincere feelings of his heart, for the remarkable welcome he had received.

There is very much more to be said about these early preliminaries, but we must hasten to place on record the first public meeting in the Academy of Music.

At the Academy of Music.

At 11 a.m. the pit and two large galleries, with the boxes on either side, were crowded with an eager and admiring throng. The platform looked as only an Army place could look. It was filled with uniformed Salvationists, wearing smiling, but sincere, faces.

The General's entrance was the occasion of loud hand-clapping and cheering. Salvation salutes with electric light, and the vast concourse of people rose to sing the first song, accompanied by the National Staff Band, in proper spirit.

Commissioner Pollard, who traveled with the General across the deep, then offered a prayer that opened the gates of heaven and blessed all those who heard it.

Colonel Lawley sang to us a fetching chorus, to the familiar tune of "I'll dare to leave it there." It ran thus—

"He's waiting now to save,
He's waiting now to save,
From every sin that dwells within,
He's waiting now to save."

Needless to say, it was sung and sung again, until the words were as a living reality to all present.

Then our beloved General rose to his feet. It is a calamity that cold type cannot carry to the reader the inspiration that comes with his presence. We cannot say that he looks much older than when he visited this country four years ago, save his hair is a little whiter, but his silvery brightness seems a fitting crown to one who has served his Master from his early boyhood, and whose heavenly crown will be studded with almost countless jewels on account of those won to Christ through his agency.

The General commenced by remarking that the morning's meeting practically commenced his campaign on this continent, and that his only object in coming was that the greatest purpose of his life should be fulfilled in the salvation of the lost. This desire was still strong within him. He wanted more than anything to glorify his Master and extend the Kingdom of Jesus Christ. He desires still to save the souls of men who most need salvation. The General then expressed the thought that a good day was in store for us. He had seen some marvelous times on the line of saving souls, and he felt that our feelings were such that we could not say another word—and when things reach that stage you know where they have got to."

Words Fail Him.

Words now utterly fail to give an adequate description of the General's talk, and the manner in which the words were drunk in by that large assembly.

An urgent and telling appeal was first made for men and women to offer themselves as saviours of men in the ranks of the S. A., and the difficulty, one after another, which might hinder, met in such a forceful way that conviction must have been

(Continued on page 12.)

Through East Ontario.

By STAFF-CAPT. D. L. CREIGHTON.

Trenton

citizens favored us with a good collection in the open-air. Inside the spirit of liberty and conviction prevailed, and one volunteer was the visible result. Capt. Randall and Lieut. Greenshades in a large place and are very happy together. Some thirteen years ago I visited this town, and although considerable improvement is noticeable, it is easily recognized by the Trent Bridge.

A few hours on the steamer and I

Pictou

is announced. I am soon among old friends. Adj. and Mrs. Cavo, assisted by Lieut. Lowrie, are fighting bravely against a cancerous number have been converted during the summer, and the effort of the Adjutant to hold these new converts deserves special mention. In one case he visited a saloon, for the sake of his friend who for the moment had been overcome by temptation, and took him home in triumph, with the result that he is better saved and more alive than ever. Our meetings were well attended, one man volunteered for salvation, and when his burden rolled away he gave us such an exhibition of liberty that seldom falls to our lot to witness.

There are a number of old comrades here whose testimonies speak volumes for the good work accomplished by the Army, and with a more united, whole-souled effort on the part of the corps, much more could be done. Sister Ackerman is doing splendidly with the Juniors.

Belleville

is an old battleground of mine. Capt. Wilson and Lieut. Purfoot met me at the barracks I noted many things which reminded me of the joys and sorrows of my nine-months' confinement. The barracks have been remodelled, and they now boast of a splendid quarters and week-night hall. Sergt. Joseph Smith, Sergt. Bark, Bro. Baker, and several others looked familiar, and I was glad to again raise my voice with theirs in praise to the God who has helped me through all these years. I was especially pleased to meet Bro. Horn. Fourteen years ago this brother, another comrade who has since gone to heaven, and myself, were locked up at Kingston for being "too good" for our Master's cause. The officers are aiming for the M. F. target, and Sergt. Thompson keeps bringing in the ammunition every day. Hallelujah!

The two sisters, the Capts. Crego, have everything shining at

Deseronto

and although our crowd was somewhat scattered here and there at attractions, we had a fairly good time. This is a busy town and our work should be in better shape, especially as we have a splendid barracks, and under the present management I am hopeful of victory.

Napanee

turned out a fine lot of comrades who were properly alive, and made the meetings, both inside and out, lively and interesting. Conviction took hold of the people and several hands went up for prayer, but the "Not to-night" spirit prevailed. Capts. Fletcher and Patrick seemed to be our friends, with their charge, and if it were not for a certain something which Capt. Fletcher is determined to do, we could hope for a successful winter's work under the management of these worthy officers. Twice we ate stage, and I set my eyes again on the far-famed town of

Odesa.

Years make little change in the appearance of this place. I was, however, agreeably surprised at the number who turned up for our meetings in the open-air and barracks. The soldiers also demonstrated considerable life and energy, some of them coming miles for the meetings; in fact, everything reflects creditably on the efforts of the present officer, Lieut. Holliday.

With the assistance of Adj. Mc Namara, I found my way out to

Sunbury.

There being no regular officer to get up the meeting, only a few of the true and faithful put in an appearance. However, we enjoyed ourselves, and I do hope we may shortly be able to send in an officer who will lead the comrades on to sure and certain victory. Capt. Slater is busily engaged making preparations for a trip to his home in the "land of the heather and the thistle."

At Kingston

I found things generally on the move. The soldiers here are doing well, offering in gifts for the H. F. sale, which, by the way, came off quite satisfactory. Painters were at work improving the outside of the barracks. The Adjutant has been busy attending the sick. The baby-brother devoted comrades, B. O. L. Sergt. Major Kinch and wife, has been transplanted to a "arier clime, and the three remaining children have been removed to the hospital. The Sergt. Major's great meet triumphing in the Sunday night's meeting, and demonstrated the power of the grace of God to comfort and sustain in time of trouble. The children's work is progressing most favorably, and gives promise of a splendid advance during the coming winter. The Senior meetings were fairly well attended. Two volunteered for salvation, and the wife of one of them asked me to pray for her, as she wanted to be right. On Saturday open-air collected such a crowd that a policeman thought it necessary to ask us to move on. A census meeting was held to arrange for the General's visit, which all are looking forward to with high expectations. It is a marvel how Adj. McNamara and Lieut. Hoole have managed the many things which have pressed upon their time and attention. I met Ensign Wood and Lieut. Granger, who were nobly assisting in the good work.

Gananoque.

I found the quarters locked here—across the night, and I did not want to go to the time I would arrive. However, after some little trouble I gained admittance, and was on hand to give my old friends, Lieuts. Gales and Gales, and they now host of a splendid quarters and week-night hall. Sergt. Joseph Smith, Sergt. Bark, Bro. Baker, and several others looked familiar, and I was glad to again raise my voice with theirs in praise to the God who has helped me through all these years. I was especially pleased to meet Bro. Horn. Fourteen years ago this brother, another comrade who has since gone to heaven, and myself, were locked up at Kingston for being "too good" for our Master's cause. The officers are aiming for the M. F. target, and Sergt. Thompson keeps bringing in the ammunition every day. Hallelujah!

The two sisters, the Capts. Crego, have everything shining at

Brookville.

Capt. Podger is on hand looking like a real veteran. He and his good wife and family are doing well. The attendance at our meeting was rather small, but there were several counter attractions. Still I saw enough to convince me that a lively interest was being taken in the war. A little more sympathy and help in this progressive city would strengthen our hands greatly.

Ogdensburg.

Lieut. Duncan is commander-in-chief. Since my last visit one man has been added to the open-air warriors. Two testified in the meetings who were particularly noted sinners when I last met them. Sergt. Major Emmons and Corp. Cochet White are doing famously, and although the crowds are small the Lieutenant's faith was high, as he had just reached his H. F. target. Some little time ago at a meeting in the country full of the old time fire. Praise God! From what I could gather, the work is on the up-grade, and as an evidence of this I had the pleasure of enrolling a very promising soldier under the flag.

Prescott.

Adj. and Mrs. Newman have simply wrought a revolution so far as the barracks and quarters are concerned. They have just concluded a successful dinner held in connection with the annual fair, and saw with a dollar or two of their target; therefore, in spite of other difficulties, there was a feeling of satisfaction

and victory. The open-air was a good one. Quite a few men, under the influence of "drink, stood around, and two who were quite drunk followed us to the barracks and helped liberally in the collection; but, sad to say, although one sat through the meeting on the positive bench, and both knelt at it in the prayer meeting, we fear that we failed in having the devils cast out. Oh, for the faith and grace to command these evil spirits and cast them out of these poor sin-bound slaves! I was pleased to find Mrs. Newman quite well again.

My next and last appointment on the trip is

Cornwall.

where I expected to find Capt. Green and family on the war path, but not having reached there yet I cannot say that, but, though I had better add this, as upon my return to the corps I fear there will be no more time for my further scribbling. Adieu.



Capt. Chandler and Capt. Chislett, Canning, N.S.

Billings S. A. Fair.

Capt. Lacey had a most successful Harvest Festival at Billings, Mont. The local paper had it well announced, and from the abundant display, tastefully arranged, as seen in the picture, we may judge that he had many and various articles collected, besides cash.

The Billings Gazette printed the following comments in consecutive issues:

"The annual Harvest Festival of the Salvation Army began to-day, and will continue until Tuesday. Through the efforts of the officers an exceptionally large collection of articles ready to bid on the soil to be obtained in this region has been accumulated, and is now on display in the Army's barracks in Montana Avenue. The exhibition is one of the largest and most attractive recent fairs, and its arrangement is artistic and pleasing. In addition to the fruits, vegetables, and cereals, the soldiers have also a nice assortment of various articles of merchandise, the donations of merchants of the city, as well as many fancy articles, the handwork of ladies anxious to help along a worthy cause. On Monday evening will occur the sale of the donations."

A Splendid Sale.

"The auction of the fruits, vegetables, and other donations to the Harvest Festival of the Salvation Army, which began last evening, there being about 200 people there ready to bid on the many choice edibles comprising the display. The auction commenced at eight o'clock, and for two hours continued rapidly, there being lively bidding on each article offered for sale. The net receipts from the sale will be about \$25, which is the largest amount ever made from this one source. Everything was sold with the exception of a few melons, which are being disposed of this morning."

Home from the Fishery.

Westerville—Through Christ we shall do valiantly. During the next week we have had a visit from Brigadier Smeaton and Staff-Captain McGilivray. They gave a special lantern service, entitled, "Almost wrecked." The service was greatly pleased with the service. The following Sunday we welcomed some of our comrades from the summer fishery. We started out, H. F. with good prospects for reaching the M. F. target. The M. F. target came to the fountain. Still the work goes on—Lieut. E. Moulton, for Capt. Hecock.

THE RED-HOT REVIVAL.

TWEED, OTTAWA, and MONTREAL I. CAMPAIGN.

A Triumphant Tour—Over One Hundred Souls for Pardon and Purity—Marvelous Outpourings of the Holy Ghost—Congregations in Tears.

By BRIGADIER PUGMIRE.

Our five-weeks' tour has truly been a wonderful trip. Backslidden have been restored, sinners converted, and saints quickened. See the following figures:

| | |
|---|-------|
| No. of seekers | 102 |
| Put on Recruits' Roll and re-instated | 45 |
| Attendances at the meetings | 5,000 |
| Soldiers and converts at various open-air | 1,100 |
| Income (nearly) | \$200 |

Our visit to Tweed and Ottawa has been previously reported, but I must mention a few facts about good old No. 1, Montreal. We could only spend eight days here, instead of two weeks. Could we have stayed our full time we would have had a better report to offer War Cry readers of God's dealings. As it was, however, we have had a score of seekers, and about a dozen added to the Recruits' Roll, and congregations doubled.

Major Turner, the hard-working and genial P. O., had arranged an officers' council to begin with, which took place at the Rescue Home. It was a meeting time, about fifteen officers being present. My what a spread dear Adj. Ellery had arranged, the dining-room. Justice was done to the good things. The united welcome meeting at No. 1, at night was in the hands of the Major, who, with the officers, gave a very warm-hearted welcome.

Ensign and Mrs. Habbick are in command of the corps. The Ensign is a born musician, and can almost make the banjo speak. It was my privilege to know Mrs. Habbick over a dozen years ago when she was known as Private Walton, and to pack her off to the International Training Home, with prayer and blessing. During the dozen years she has put up a good fight against the enemy, and is enjoying the same to-day.

The open-air work is a specialty in Montreal, and the writer, with his officers, had just a little to do in gaining this freedom. Crowds thronged around us and eagerly drank in the glad news of the Gospel. Hallelujah!

The band looks neat and shiny in their new uniforms, and are a credit to the dear old flag. The Montreal bandmen can not only play but fight. God bless them.

Preparations are about completed for the General's visit. The great Windsor Hotel has been secured for the Sunday's services, which will be adapted for soul-saving work, much more so than the majority of large public buildings. We are believing for a "mighty Pentecost" during his visit. Montreal soldiers and friends say, "God bless the Salvation Army and its General," and "So say I!"

Hit the Bull's-Eye.

Brooklin—We are pleased to be able to report victory. Ensign Arnold paid us a visit on H. F. Saturday and Sunday, and we had a very pleasant time, with good crowds and good success. The Ensign fell in love with the people, and they, in turn, with him. They helped with the singing as Brooklin people can. Treas. Rautley gave us a good talk on "How to win the victory." One soul sought Christ at night. Tuesday night was the best H. F. sale Brooklin has had for years. Although the Lieutenant had no target, God was with us and we won the victory, and we managed to hit the bull's-eye—Bangway.

TERRITORIAL CORPS REPORTS.

Victory!

Bowmanville—We can praise God for victory. A number of souls have sought the blessing of holiness recently. We have welcomed Capt. and Mrs. Calvert, who have been on a short tour. They have returned filled with God's Holy Spirit. We had beautiful meetings on Sunday. Our motto is, "Victory through the blood."—Cand.

Four Seek Christ.

Burk's Falls—We have just had a visit from Capt. Trickey, T.F.S. The phonograph service on Saturday night was much enjoyed by those present, and was a good success financially. All day Sunday we felt much of God's presence. Good crowds attended the meetings. We had very good collections. Two souls for cleansing and two for pardon.—J. M. McCann, Capt.

The D. O's Visit.

Butte—Addit. and Mrs. Ayro, of Great Falls, have paid us a visit. Everybody was delighted. There was a good crowd present and the meeting went with a swing. The collections were good. As the though no souls were saved, we are believing for a break in the enemy's ranks soon.—The Golden Rule.

Three Prisoners Desire Our Prayers.

Cobourg—We had with us on Thursday evening Staff-Captain Creighton, Capt. Hrimson, and some of the soldiers from Port Hope. The Staff-Captain's visit was much appreciated. The prison meetings were well attended and three desired our prayers. We are having good meetings. Since last report three souls have come to Jesus. Our Harvest Festival target has been smashed.—A. Hornbeck, R.C.

A Salvation Wave.

Dildo—Sunday was a day of blessing. We started at knee-drill with a manifestation of God's Spirit, the soldiers arming themselves for battle for souls. At the holiness meeting one soul claimed deliverance, but the night meeting was the crowning time. The comrades were all on fire, and one soul, being so convicted, went her way to the penitent form during the testimony meeting. She was followed by two others, who sought and found pardon. The meeting closed with a hallelujah wind-up.—Mrs. Capt. Moulton.

Home Once More.

Doting Cove—The Salvation Army is well going ahead, and the devil is losing some of his best workers. God has been blessing us in our meetings, and souls are being saved. On Sunday, from 7 a.m. until late at night, God was with us, and at the close of the night meeting four precious souls sought and found Jesus. Things are looking ahead here, the most of our comrades who were away for the summer have returned with full of faith, and are going in to defeat the devil and get souls saved. Look out for good news in the near future.—Lient. Will-shire.

Provincial Specials.

Dovercourt—This corps has just had a visit from Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Cass, Ensign and Mrs. McClelland, and the Ligar St. brass band. A good crowd came to the meeting, expecting a good time, and they were not disappointed. The interesting talks and the special singing, and beautiful music of the band could not help but be enjoyed.—We believe much good was done.—F. H. W.

Souls Saved and Target Smashed. Fargo—We were favored with a visit from Staff-Capt. Phillips, and had a good time. We think God for the precious souls that have been won, also for victory in the H. F. The soldiers and friends helped, well and we have more than reached our target. Foreigners of Minnesota, returned good attendance. Our gleaming costume was quite attractive. We are believing for future victories.—A. B.

A Stranger's Inspiring Testimony.

Forest—During the week's special meetings conducted by Miss Loncks, the bling musician, we had blessed times. Many people were drawn near to God and three souls sought Christ. Last Saturday and Sunday we were favored with a visit from Lieut. Webber, the Cashier, from London. The meetings throughout were well attended, and the Lieutenant, by her songs and Bible readings, proved to be a great blessing both to soldiers and friends. In the afternoon our hearts were made glad by the testimony of a stranger, who said he was converted through the Army in Forest about eighteen years ago, and that ever since he had been faithful to God. He urged us to be true to God and the Army. At night the Lord came near and blessed us, and as a fitting climax to the day's battle, we had a hallelujah wind-up.—Hallelujah Schoolmaster, for Capt. Young.

The Happy Couple Welcomed.

Freeport—On Sunday afternoon a hearty Sunday was a blessed day. The bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Trida. They are one with us in pushing on the war in this place. We pray that God will bless them. We enjoyed our D. O's visit. Come again, Adjutant—Lieut. Munroe.

Twenty-Three Souls in Eight Days.

Glance Bay—Since last report we have had some blessed seasons of power and victory. Within the last eight days, twenty-three souls have proved the power of God to save from sin. Everything is booming in Glance Bay. The collections were never higher. The Salvation Army work is continuing in this place with greater victories are before us.—E. J. Strothard, Lieut.

Ten Souls in Five Minutes.

Grand Bank—Souls are coming to Jesus in good numbers. At the night meeting in less than five minutes ten souls walked bravely to the penitent form and gave themselves to God, and it was not long before they were rejoicing in the love of Jesus. Our prayer is that they shall be proper blood and fire soldiers. H. F. is the topic, and we are believing for victory.—Mrs. Adj. Hiscack.

A Boy Led the Way.

Medicine Hat—I have just paid a visit to this corps, and found Adj. Hayes and Lieut. Cook in good spirits and doing their best for God. On Monday, when the Adjutant gave the invitation to the war, a little boy came out and gave himself to the Lord.—J. S.

Nine Souls Surrendered.

Moncton corps, by the blessing of God, has done well during the hot weather of the summer. The comrades have faced the difficulties and fought on, and God has been pleased to pour out His Spirit upon us. Quite a revival is going on at present. Nine souls surrendered themselves all to God during the week. Our Harvest Festival was a success. The work was faithfully done by all who took part in the effort. The people gave very liberally, and the target was more than accomplished. The soldiers are in good spirits, crowds are increasing, finances are good, and souls are being saved. Ensign McDonald, who is in charge of the Moncton District, is doing something somewhat weak in body, is a hustler. He is at present visiting the northern part of the District, where God has done a wonderful work this summer. He will return to morrow, and together we shall push the claims of Christ upon the people of Moncton.—Capt. McWilliam.

Times of Refreshing.

New Glasgow—The meetings held by the new officers are refreshing times to our souls. We have the right officers in the right place. Sunday was a day of blessing and power. From 7 a.m. until we wound up at night the

Lord was with us. At the close of the night meeting one precious soul came back to God. Our Harvest Festival was a grand success. We smashed our target and had some to spare.—S.M., for Ensign and Mrs. Carter.

Deep Conviction.

Owen Sound—Since last report we have had two souls for salvation. There was a large crowd on Sunday night, and deep conviction, but none surrendered. We are believing to see souls weeping their way to Calvary. We have reached our H. F. target.—Aries, R.C.

The New D. O's Visit.

Sackville—The fight here is hard, but we can rejoice over two souls in the fountain since last report. We have been favored with a visit from our new D. O., Ensign Williams. The Ensign, who is a genuine Salvationist, delivered a straightforward address, which we believe stirred many hearts. Our Harvest Festival target has been smashed. To God we give the glory and march on.—C. G. Palmer, C.C.

Rescue Changes.

Spokane—On Sunday last Major and Mrs. Hargrave and Staff-Captain and Mrs. Taylor led the meetings. Though we saw no visible results, we firmly believe good seed was sown, the reaping of which will take place in the near future. At the evening service Ensign Fowler, of the Rescue Home, farwelled for Vancouver, B.C. The Ensign spoke of how the Lord had blessed her efforts during her twelve-month's stay in this city, concluding his remarks by saying that she loved this branch of our work, and was determined, by God's help, to be a blessing in Vancouver. She felt her parting with Staff-Capt. Joet very kindly. We are welcome to Ensign Wilson from the far East, who is to assist in the Rescue Work here. May the Lord make her a blessing to many. Produce of various kinds is rolling in for H. F., also money, and with God's help we do not fear any defeat. We are praying for the salvation of backsliders and sinners.—Joe, R.C.

A Spiritual Feast.

Strathroy—One sister found the Saviour at our meetings, and tells the good news at the open-air, where we have large crowds. Sunday afternoon we enjoyed a spiritual feast. Mrs. Gass, recently of the United States field of battle, assisted in the Senior and Junior meetings. God bless her.—A. Haldane.

Two Thousand in Attendance.

St. John's L.—Oward is our battle cry. God is blessing and helping us. We had grand crowds on Sunday. The Citadel was packed to the doors, over two thousand being in attendance for the day. Eight precious souls sought the sin-cleansing fountain. The Harvest Festival target at No. 1. is all right. The band boys are doing their best for God, and our faith is running high for a big smash in the enemy's ranks this fall and winter. Watch the Cry for future reports.—One of the Boys.

A Hustler.

St. Stephen's—Ensign McElheney spent Saturday evening with us, and we were all glad to see him. Ensign Thompson is hustling around town putting up excursion bills for the Gen. at meetings in St. John, N.B. Our Calais comrades are rejoicing over their new Captain, who, by the way, is a hustler.—Burning Bush.

A New Barracks.

Whatecom—About three weeks ago we welcomed Capt. Bushnell, but orders have since come for her to go to Spokane. Her stay here was short, but she has been a blessing to many. Last Saturday night one soul sought the Saviour. We are in the midst of H. F., and intend to smash our target. We have moved into our new barracks.—R. B. C.

PROMOTED TO GLORY.

SHE FOUGHT A GOOD FIGHT.

Victoria, B. C.—It is with much heart-felt sorrow I have to report the death of Sister Mrs. Erskine, who passed to her reward on the 16th inst. She was mourned by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. Mother was saved while lying on a sick bed many years ago. After

health and strength returned, she took her stand as a Salvation Army soldier, sixteen years ago, at Cobourg, Ontario. Mrs. Erskine came to Victoria from Cobourg in 1891, and has resided in this city ever since. Several sons and daughters are left to mourn their loss. She has lived a consistent and holy life since she came to our corps, and was always ready with a kind word and a helping hand to promote the interests of God's Kingdom.

Many a cross has she had to bear, and many a battle to fight, until she has been true to God and He has never failed her.

Father did not like her Army notions at all; he could not, or would not understand them. Many times he has threatened to lock her out if she did not stay at home. Mother would reply:

"All right, father, lock the door, I'll sit on the doorstep with Jesus. Bless His name!"

She would often say in her testimony, "Better a cross of bread with Jesus, than the whole world without Him."

Mother stuck to the bonnet. It was the delight of her heart to get to the open-air and meetings as much as she possibly could, and her whole aim in life was to see souls saved. She was a faithful Salvationist. She has suffered for the last six months, but has borne it all patiently. She fought the fight, kept the faith, and died trusting in the Saviour.

Her funeral took place on the 19th service at the house and at the grave was conducted by Adj. Stevens and Capt. Walrath, members of the S. A. being the pall-bearers. A memorial service was held on the following Sunday, and was largely attended by sorrowing relations and friends. A beautiful tribute to our departed sister was given by the various testimonies during the service. At the close of the funeral, a large number of our comrades, including—Sergeant W. H. Shilling-law.

A FAITHFUL WARRIOR.

Woodstock, N.B.—Fryer Diblee, one of the aged and most highly respected citizens of the town, died in St. John on Tuesday of last week. He had remained in the corps since he was brought to Woodstock, and interment took place the same afternoon. The burial service was under the control of the Salvation Army, of which deceased had been a member and an active member. Members of the town had kindly assisted the Army in the funeral procession.—Woodstock Sentinel.

Bro. Diblee was converted in the early days of the Army's operations in Woodstock, N.B. If ever a man was changed by the power of the Holy Spirit, he was. His remarkable conversion and consistent living-up to Salvation Army principles has helped much to bring our reputation to its present high pinnacle. God bless Mrs. Diblee, our bereaved and much-loved comrade.—F. E. S.

When anyone suffers, speak a word of sympathy.

The General's

New York Welcome.

(Continued from page 9.)

brought to hundreds of the professed followers of Jesus Christ. "Oh, for a baptism of fire," cried the General, "to cleanse all backsliders and bring them to the mercy seat." Loud "Amen's" followed. "You know how to say 'Amen' in the right place," replied the General.

The General then addressed us on a text from Paul's writings. He said, "One thing I fear could not do, he couldn't get people saved without repentance. There were many now who said, 'Only believe, and you shall be saved.' A delusion!" "I can do all things," said Paul. "Wonderfully blessed is the knowledge that you are able to walk out before the world with the consciousness that you are doing the work of God as it is done in heaven. How many were treading the royal road, living to please God and doing the work God has given them to do?"

The building was filled with precious influence. The flood-tide was in, and thirty-four were swept into the fount of Jesus' blood.

Such a rejoicing followed as words fail to describe, and this the first meeting of the General's service campaign was brought to a close.

The Afternoon.

The Academy of Music, on Sunday afternoon, was packed to its utmost capacity; this, by way of the rain, was a cheering fact, and spoke volumes.

"The heavenly gates are blowing," lined out Commander Booth-Tucker, when, with the assistance of the National Staff Band, everyone seemingly joined heartily in this grand salvation song.

If any should be under the impression that the Army has lost its true spirit in the days of the Stars and Stripes, a moment or two in this particular meeting would have been sufficient to banish this false impression. The Commander's prayer, which followed this hearty singing, put upon the Judiciary of the Stars and Stripes, Calvary's Christ was brought before us in a fashion that made sinners long for the flowing stream to wash away their guilty past, and saints to be inspired with the desire to urge sinners to plunge into the crimson flood of Jesus' blood.

Colonel Lawley, whom we might describe as the sweet singer of Israel, sang with great depth of feeling, "Jesus waits to pardon you."

A mighty volley went up as the General rose to speak. His words fell as a live coal from off the altar. As from the prophet of God were his words received, bringing light and salvation. How that immense crowd was moved it is impossible to describe; of one thing the reader may be quite sure that the General's address was full of light, and the convicting Spirit of the Holy Ghost vied so mightily on the assembly that immediately the General gave the invitation for sinners to come to the mercy seat, a young man pressed his way through difficulties of one kind and another, cried out in the anguish of his soul for deliverance. Then another, and yet another, sometimes two and four at a time, until twenty-four guilty sinners were asking God for deliverance.

The Army, which does no longer preach these salvation truths. This is a greatly-mistaken idea, but if there should be a shadow of truth in such an assertion, it is not the fault of the Army's General. How it was that one unregenerated soul could sit under such preaching is a matter that the writer cannot understand. Of one thing, however, you can be well certain, and that is that our beloved General is desperately earnest for the salvation of sinners; and we can say with a truth that he is the greatest soul-saver of modern times.

A Great Crush.

At the early hour of 6.30 a very large crowd had gathered at the Academy of Music anxious to gain admittance, and it was voiced around pretty freely that the building wouldn't begin to seat the people. So it proved, for every available seat, from the gallery "in the gods" to the pit, was packed by 7 p.m.

Sweet strains from the National Staff Band came in very opportune as a prelude to the meeting, and our comrades from the four corners deserve a word of praise for their good melodies.

The General now was greeted by a general hand-clapping and the waving of handkerchiefs. The Commander then lined out that well-known war song, "We're travelling home to meet the boys." The singing was superb. Holy, hallowing influences began to fill the building, and if a good start is to say at all, we might at this stage of the meeting have been quite certain that we were on the eve of a glorious victory.

The Consul then brought us very near the throne of grace. A prayer it was indeed that touched and quickened the hearts of saints and sinners, and a pin-drop could have been heard while it was uttered.

"Life's morn will soon be waning," rang out in one mighty chorus. Colonel Lawley impressed upon us the meaning of the words, and then prayed that the sinner might seek eternal things, that all might be ready to meet the angel of death, thanking God for the multitude who had washed their robes white and were ready to meet the Lamb, and if the sinner looked from self and sin to Calvary it might be now.

Following was an appeal in song to the sinner, sung in the passionate, but characteristic style of the Colonel—

"Hark! hear the Savior knocking, Will you let Him in to-night?"

A Royal Applause.

The General then arose amidst hearty hand-clapping, volleys, and a general wave-offering.

Do the Americans love their General? No better answer to the query could be given than the cheering and the lightful manner in which the multitude in the Academy of Music greeted him. That vast assembly was first in smiles, then in tears, and not one word of the General's loud address was lost.

In our limited space and time we can but say, though it was apparent the General suffered some fatigue through the early efforts of the day, yet a more powerful and stirring address has never been the pleasure of the writer to hear. It was charged with thought of rare worth, and what is still more, his earnest utterances were charged mightily by the Holy Ghost.

The General believes in degrees of glory that men will be rewarded in heaven according to the work they have done for the Master here on earth.

The General drew some striking illustrations, which were appreciated to the full by hearty laughter and loud "Amen's" from all parts of the building.

The value of a soul was forcibly portrayed. What does it mean by a man losing his soul? It means the losing of God.

Oh, how the hearts of the wicked must have been prickled. The meeting, when the General ceased speaking, was full of heavenly influences, and the invitation to the cross had no sooner been given than people from the highest gallery to the body of the hall were rushing to the mercy seat, until no less than seventy-four were crying to God for mercy, making a total of one hundred and thirty two souls for the first day's campaign of the General's on the continent.

AVOID JAW-BREAKERS.

A celebrated scholar was once preaching in the country parish of another clergyman, and, as was his habit, used very learned language. The text he afterwards said to him:

"They could not understand you." "Nonsense," said the learned one; "I am sure there was nothing in my sermon which they could not comprehend."

"Well," said the rector, "I will call out of them in, and see if he understands the meaning of the word 'felicitly'."

So he called in a laboring man, and said, "John, can you tell me what is the meaning of the word 'felicitly'?" "Well, I don't know, sir," said John, "but I believe it is some part of the inside of a pig!"

Training Home Tips.

By ADJ. PERRY.

That the new batch of Cadets has arrived at George St., the citizens of that locality well know; but not only around the S. A. colleges are people aware of their existence, for they are making their influence felt within a large circle. The one row of yellow braid is getting to be quite understood.

The male Cadets have some very suggestive names. We have from a Speck to a Jordan, also a Ford, so we fear not its crossing. We have from a Sample to a Hurd, also a Plumber and a Skinner. We are well supplied with Wood and Bunting. Then there is the man who is entirely New, and the detachable Dunlop. These celebrities, with their comrade-Cadets, make a fine crowd.

The coming-in was most interesting. Our poor lad, who had travelled thousands of miles, made some enquiries upon reaching Toronto where the Training Home was. He felt he was not wisely informed, but somehow later reached the right place. Some of the Cadets were working about with old clothes on, fixing things up for the opening. One man thought they could not be Cadets who were thus garbed, and was convinced he needed the regular work. Oh he darted! Up and down street he went. No one knows what would have become of him had he not been captured and conducted to the long-sought-for T. H.

The lassie-Cadets did not arrive with such physical dash as our good brother, but they have done some dashing deeds since their arrival. Some of them report streets on visitation, tell of tender deeds done, phrases used, and the following words: "A trying main cleared," and "A mourning mother comforted," etc.

Two lassie-Cadets, only the other day while visiting, found a poor woman ill, with three little children, younger, four days old. They were able to bathe the little one, clean up the home in general, and do the washing before leaving. Mother, Cadets, and all concerned, got a blessing through the visit.

Two other lassie-Cadets met a poor drunken woman, took her home, and stayed with her until someone was secured to keep her in the house.

While the men-Cadets have been calling from house to house, lots of people have expressed a desire for the presence of the Cadets. One came across a man who, when young, had been kidnapped, but through the Salvation Army had found his own people.

The following are some of the Cadets' testimonies after a few days of training:

No. 1—"I thought I knew something, but I find out now I do not know much."

No. 2—"First I wished I was home again, but since I have found out I am at home."

No. 3—"One of the things I noticed when I first came here was that there would be always lots of work to do."

No. 4—"My life will take a lot to feed this crowd, was my first impression."

The latter man who thus testified is now cook, and no doubt his impression is verified.

Cry selling brings its own experiences. The man from Maine, after trying and failing to sell a Cry in a rough-house (possibly the first he had ever seen) on coming out, "No wonder I couldn't sell a Cry there—they have got the house plastered on the outside."

Four Cadets have been stoned, so they have been taking in their jaws, but they stilling pass on.

Although the Cadets have only been in two weeks, they have had a number

of lectures, and thereby been especially favored. The Commissioner, Colonel, and Brigadier Gaskin have each interested in this way. Our beloved leader's inspired lecture on "Ambition" cannot keep but give impetus to the work of the Cadets who will enter their third week with bright hopes, burning hearts, and keener intellects.

The lassie-Cadets are now safely mothered by Mrs. A. Scott, whose smile was anxiously looked for. She enjoys her work, and so does the man who tries to keep the boys "straight."

HOW YORKVILLE FARES.

A War Cry representative recently interviewed Lieut. Danversville as to the progress of the Cadets, feeling that no report had reached the War Cry for some time from that source, and we wanted to find out whether the corps was alive or dead.

"Why don't you write me if you have, yesterday?" we inquired.

"Oh, we had a very blessed day, with souls in the fountain," replied the little Lieutenant. "We have had ten souls during the last two weeks."

"We are doing very well," we frequently for the Cry, and our readers know how you are a report."

"Well, I cannot find much time at present, for I am all alone, and I have a lot of extra work just now on hand, besides the regular work. There has been a cleaning of barracks and quarters, then the 130 War Cry to be sold every week, and fifty billets to be found in connection with the General's visit. I am not much good at writing reports."

"That last excuse will not do with the Editor. Anybody who has something to tell, should tell it the best way they can, and not trouble any further whether it is the way it should be. It is never a good after, or style. By the way, how long have you been at Yorkville?"

"I have been stationed here for about a year. Capt. McCann was my Captain for nine months, and Captain Matthews was with me for five weeks. The rest of the time I have been alone."

"I understand you did well with your Harvest Festival, amassing the largest sum for your crowds and finances?"

"Our crowds are very fair, and especially good on Sunday morning for the holiness meeting, considering. Financially we are not rich, but we are able to meet our expenses, and I am glad to say the corps is free from any debt."

"That is very satisfactory. How about the corps? Is it progressing? Have you any losses, and what about the making of new soldiers?"

"The soldiers are splendid. We have had only a few losses by transfers and from other sources, which have been more than made up by enrolments. There should be an enrolment before I farewell. I have my farewell orders already."

"Well, I trust you will enrol every convert that ought to be a soldier before you leave, and may the good hand of the Lord guide you in your next appointment."—S. O. FO.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A heavy broom should always be selected in preference to a light one for the sweeping, as the weight aids in the pressure.

By proper and pleasant diet you can prepare the body for summer and feel from ten to twenty degrees cooler than your neighbor.

Do you know that rubbing the neck with lemon juice will remove the dark lines which appearance, caused by wearing collars?

A good wrinkle for mending a hole in an umbrella is to stick on very firmly black coat plaster inside of the umbrella. This is not so much seen as a darn.

When making tea, if the kettle should have boiled, pour a cup of cold water in and let it boil up again before making, and you will find that the tea will be as nice again.

Mud stains can be removed by rubbing plenty of soap and powdered chalk on the garment and placing it in the sun. It is necessary to repeat this operation.

THE WAR IN GERMANY.

Sixteen years ago, accompanied by a young Lieutenant from Holland (who is now Lieut.-Colonel Govaars), I went to Germany. There I fought for three weeks as a Salvation Volunteer in private clothes under Commissioner Ralston, at the opening of our first German corps in Stuttgart, and although the fight was very hard I wrote to my friends in Holland, telling them I had decided to become a soldier of the Salvation Army.

This resulted in my being turned out of the church, and cut off from my work in Amsterdam, where I had been running four mission halls, and acting as superintendent over 1,500 Sunday School children; but it was my opportunity of helping, with my wife and eldest daughters, to introduce the Salvation Army into Holland.

Ten years after that, International Headquarters used to send me for a few weeks annually to help on the war in Germany. About nine years ago I did a month's tour along the Rhine and through Germany with Commissioner Ralston, our late dear Colonel Junker (then Staff-Captain), and Capt. (now Major) Erhardt. We traveled in fourth-class carriages, having only our baggage to sit upon, and held meetings in the trains, and in those we conducted in the public beer-gardens of Bonn, Coblenz, Wiesbaden, Homburg, and other towns.

At that time we had only a dozen corps in Germany, and both police and neighbors were much against the Army. Now, after sixteen years' fighting, the Hells Army (Salvation Army) has over a hundred corps, ten Social Institutions, and nearly four hundred officers.

It was especially under Commissioner McKie and the late Colonel Junker that our work made such great progress in Germany, and now Commissioner and Mrs. McKie are just the right leaders to consolidate and extend the work.

I accompanied the Commissioner on tour through Alsace recently. We held seven meetings in the corps at Mulhausen, Colmar, Freiburg, and Strasbourg, in which we saw as many as forty-three souls come to the penitent form.

At Frankfurt, where our officers sell five hundred copies of the War Cry weekly, we had two souls saved in a small meeting, and at Cologne, where I spent the week-end with the D. O. Staff-Capt. Bismeyer, we saw twenty-one souls out for salvation. The Army has a splendid Rescue Home in this town, in which there are at present eighteen girls.

At Elberfeld I found the secretary of the corps had had an apoplectic stroke in the meeting, and had been carried into the officers' quarters, where he lay dying. This event produced such an effect upon the congregation the next night, that we had twenty-two out for salvation. We also had five souls another night at Darmstadt.—C. F. Schoch, Brigadier.

"Sing, Soldiers, Sing!"

CLOSER FELLOWSHIP.

By BRO. F. IBBOTSON.

Tune.—I am coming to the cross.
Lord, I come to Thee for rest.
Come my aching soul to heal.
"He but Thee who knowest best
What my heart must need to feel."

Chorus.

I am coming to the cross.

Nearer may I come to Thee,
Nearer, Saviour, while I pray,
Nearer, Lord, yes, near to Thee,
Help me now to walk Thy way.

When dark clouds are gathered round,
Still I shall abide with Thee.
Only let Thy love abound,
Fill me with simplicity.

May I walk the pathway right,
With Thy hand to guide me through,
Nearer, Lord, I long to be,
And Thy will I long to do.

CONSECRATION.

Tune.—For ever with the Lord (B.J. 81).

From every stain made clean,
From every sin set free;
O blessed Lord, this is the gift
That Thou hast promised me.
And pressing through the past
Of failure, fault, and fear,
Before Thy cross my soul I cast.
And dare to leave it there.

From Thee I would not hide
My sin, because of fear
What men may think; I hate my
pride.

And as I am appear—
Just as I am, O Lord,
Not what I'm thought to be;
Just as I am, a struggling soul
For Life and Liberty.

While in Thy light I stand,
My heart, I seem to see,
Has failed to take from Thine own
hand.

The gifts it offers me,
O Lord, Thy love, grace,
Thy wisdom and Thy power,
I here proclaim before Thy face,
Can keep me every hour.

Upon the altar here
I lay my treasure down;
I only want to have Thee near,
King of my heart to crown.
The fire doth surely burn
My ego to destroy,
And while from Thee to Thee I turn,
I trust in Thy great name.

TO THE WAR.

Tune.—Fighting on (B.B. 25).

To the war! to the war! loud
and long sounds the cry!
To the war! every soldier who
fears not to die;
See the millions who're drifting
to hell's endless woe,
Oh, who in the name of Jehovah will
go?

Chorus.

Fighting on, fighting on, fighting on,
With the blood and fire we will never
tire,
We'll fight until the Master calls.

To the war! to the war! who'll
the war cry obey?
'Tis the great God who calls you to
fight while 'tis day;
Though the battle be fierce, and
though mighty the foe,
The Salvation Army to victory must
go.

To the war! to the war! louder rings
out the cry;
Who'll enlist in this Army all hail to
defy?
Bright angels await glittering crowns
Oh, who in the night of Jehovah will
go?

To the war! to the war! every man
to his post;
Go, care for the dying; go, seek for
the lost;
Hark! converts are singing, their
bright faces glow,
As they joyfully shout: "To the war
we will go!"

SHOUT HALLELUJAH!

Tune.—Redeeming love (B.J. 26, B.B. 70).

Oh, how happy are they who the
Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasures
above;
Tongue can never express the sweet
comfort and peace
Of a soul filled with Jesus' love.

Chorus.

We'll all about Hallelujah!
As we march along the way,
And we'll sing our Saviour's love
With the shining host above,
And with Jesus we'll be happy all the
day.

That sweet comfort is mine; now the
favor divine
I've received through the blood of
the Lamb.

With my heart I believe, and what joy
I receive,
What a heaven in Jesus' name!

'Tis a heaven below my Redeemer to
know,
The angels can do nothing more
Than to fall at His feet and the story
repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.

Jesus all the day long is my Sun and
my Song,
Oh, that all His salvation might see!
He doth love me, I cry. He did suffer
and die,
To redeem such a rebel as me.

Oh, the rapturous height of the holy
delight
Which I feel in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possessed, I am perfectly
blissed.

As if filled with the heaven of God.

JESUS DIED TO SAVE THE SINNER.

By WM. RITCHIE, Victoria, B.C.

Tune.—Shall we gather at the river? (B.J. 140).

To an Army ball one evening,
Came a drunken, staggering
man,
Traces of his sinful living
O'er his bloated features ran.

Chorus.

Jesus died to save the sinner,
The burdened, weary, wretched, blighted
and sinner;
Yes, He died to save the sinner,
And take him to heaven at last.

Near the door he soon was seated,
While the soldiers spoke and sang,
And the message oft repeated,
With this note of gladness rang:

Came the Holy Spirit pleading,
"Haste thee, wanderer, to Thy God."
And the message, humbly heeding,
Pardon reached him, through the
blood.

Half a score of years have vanished
Since the night that sinner came;
From his life the wrong is banished,
And with love his heart's aflame.

TIME IN EARNEST.

Tunes.—Innocents (B.J. 128); Meet in bliss (B.J. 79).

Time is earnest, passing by;
Death is earnest, drawing nigh;
Sluauer, with thou trifling by;
Time and death appeal to thee.

Life is earnest, when 'tis o'er
Thou returnest never more;

Soon to meet eternity.
Will thou never serious be?

Heaven is earnest, solemnly
Float its voices down to thee:
O thou mortal, art thou gay,
Sporting through thine earthly day?

Hell is earnest, fiercely roll
Burning billows near thy soul;
Woe for thee, if thou abide
Unredeemed, unsanctified.

God is earnest, kneel and pray,
Ere the season pass away,
Ere He set His judgment throne,
Vengeance ready, mercy gone.

Christ is earnest, bide thee "Come,"
Paid thy spirit's priceless sum;
Will thou spurn Thy Saviour's love,
Pleading with thee from above?

BOUNDLESS LOVE.

Tune.—Calling for the wanderer home (B.J. 39).

Jesus stands, and knocks, and
pleads,
Calling for the wanderer home;
And for sinners interested,
Calling for the wanderer home.

Chorus.

Boundless love, beyond degree,
Calling for the wanderer home;
Jesus longs to set you free,
Calling for the wanderer home.

As a lamb to slaughter led,
On the cross His blood was shed.

He has often called before,
Now He's waiting at the door.

Come, oh, come, while yet He stands,
While in love He spreads His hands!

Soon His mercy will be o'er,
You will hear His voice no more.

COMING EVENTS.

STAFF-CAPT. AND MRS. STANYON,
With the Training Home Staff and
Cadets,

Will visit Riverside, Sat., Sun., and
Mon., Oct. 18, 19, 20.

Spiritual Specials.

STAFF-CAPT. BURDITT,

Assisted by Staff-Capt. Mantion,
Will visit Peterboro, Thurs., Oct. 9,
to Mon., Oct. 27.

East Ontario Province.

THE HARMONIC REVIVALISTS.
Pt. St. Charles, Que., Oct. 14 to 27.

T. F. S. Appointments.

Captain Poole.—Cloyne, Friday,
Saturday, and Sunday, October
17, 18, 19; Kildare, Mon., Oct. 20;
Tweed, Tues. and Wed., Oct. 21, 22;
Peterboro, Thurs. and Fri., Oct. 23, 24.

NOTICE.

West Ontario Province.

Any Blood-and-Fire, Holy Ghost soldier,
who is willing and anxious to
attend a few months during this coming
winter in soul-saving work, is re-
quested to write to Major McMillan,
Salvation Citadel, London, Ont.
Only workers need apply.

NOTICE TO BANDSMEN.

Bandmaster Greene, of Peterboro,
would like to correspond with any
Salvation Army Bandman who wishes
to find suitable employment at Peter-
boro, where work of every kind is to
be had. Anyone wishing to avail
themselves of this offer, write full
particulars as to occupation, wage re-
quired, married or single, etc., to
Bandmaster Greene, P. O. Box 279,
Peterboro, who will endeavor to se-
cure a situation.



(First Insertion.)

4010. BROWN, MRS. ANDONIA,
German by birth. Widow.
79 years of age,
6 feet 4 inches
in height, dark
hair, turning
gray, brown
eyes. Formerly
lived in the
township of
Peel. Was last
known of in
Elmira, Ont.,
eight years ago.

(Second Insertion.)

4020. BADGER, ORLO. Left New-
port, Vt., April 23rd, 1902. Wore black
overalls and shirt, clock up; 5 ft.
6 in. tall, weight 140 pounds, dark
hair and eyes, brown moustache, 50
years of age. Wife very anxious.

4021. CRAWFORD, GEORGE. Age
42. Last known address, 20 years ago,
Liverpool St., Montreal. Was then
working for the Grand Trunk Rail-
way.

Our Hustlers' Honor Roll.

Let the East Alone—A Close Shave for Lieut. Forsberg—Mag Again—Bets Nigger—The Golden North—The New Cadets.

Well, we'll just have to let the East do as it likes for a while. None of the other provinces can touch it. The case of "we own everything in sight."

Oh, say, if that Lieutenant from London had only sold four more copies she would have beaten that Lieutenant from Winnipeg! How sad to be so near the top and not to know it! You have both done super, though, and I predict greater things yet. I wonder how well we'll come out next week?

And still again does Mag get ahead of that poor old charger called Nigger? It's "way to the knife" now, I'm sure. It really isn't possible to imagine that the Central Ontario folks will allow their prestige to be lowered in such a fashion. It's too ridiculous for words even!

That awful Lieutenant from Little Current, Central Ontario, has again put in her appearance. I do wish she'd change her name, or something. Our typesetting men cannot be expected to perform miracles.

Well done, Ensign Helman, of the Golden North. Our eyes are on you. We know how cold it must be up there, and expect to be just about as cold this winter. But, since we can't say any cold. But keep moving ahead, and we'll be as warm as possible.

The new Cadets are selling 1600 War Cris weekly. Write all of you. Please, will Adit Perry send me the names and sales of each Cadet?

Eastern Province.

130 Hustlers.

| | |
|----------------------------------|-----|
| Lieut. Moore, Sydney | 200 |
| S.-M. Caslin, Halifax I. | 100 |
| Lieut. Veniot, Charlottetown | 200 |
| Capt. Hawbold, Halifax I. | 142 |
| S.-M. Veniot, Halifax I. | 140 |
| Sergt. Lester, Charlottetown | 119 |
| Capt. McQueen, Moncton | 136 |
| Capt. Redmond, Somerset | 139 |
| Lieut. Thistle, Calais | 110 |
| Lieut. Newell, Eastport | 110 |
| Capt. Keirle, Kentville | 110 |
| Capt. Corkum, St. John I. | 106 |
| Jessie Irons, Windsor | 100 |
| Capt. Armstrong, Truro | 100 |
| Mrs. Ensign Carter, New Glasgow | 100 |
| Ensign Carter, New Glasgow | 100 |
| Lieut. Ritchie, Yarmouth | 100 |
| Mrs. Adit. Dowell, Charlottetown | 100 |
| Sergt.-Major Bond, Hamilton | 100 |
| Capt. Murthough, St. John V. | 100 |
| Lieut. Glinnvan, Kentville | 100 |
| Ada Rowe, St. John I. | 86 |
| Mrs. Ensign Knight, St. John I. | 86 |
| Lieut. E. Clark, Sackville | 85 |
| Lieut. H. White, N. Sydney | 85 |
| Lieut. Brance, Kentville | 80 |
| Capt. E. Thompson, St. Stephen | 80 |
| Capt. Prince, St. George's | 80 |
| Sister Selig, Halifax I. | 76 |
| Capt. Wyatt, Westville | 70 |
| Mrs. Ensign Parsons, Amherst | 70 |
| Capt. McNeil, Summerside | 70 |
| W. Jennings, St. George's | 70 |
| Capt. McWilliams, Moncton | 64 |
| Lieut. McDonald, Stellarton | 61 |
| Capt. Lorimer, North Sydney | 60 |
| Ensign Williams, Woodstock | 60 |
| Capt. Chandler, Canby | 60 |
| Lieut. Fewson, Whiteby | 57 |
| Annie Laybott, Bridgetown | 56 |
| Mrs. Ensign Cooper, Fredericton | 55 |
| Lieut. McKinn, Kentville | 55 |
| Capt. C. March, Liverpool | 55 |
| Lieut. Weakley, Liverpool | 55 |
| Eugene Peckwood, St. George's | 55 |
| Lieut. Parsons, Fredericton | 50 |
| Capt. McNeil, Summerside | 50 |
| Capt. Pemberton, Summerside | 50 |
| Lieut. McLennan, Bridgewater | 50 |
| Lieut. Lebars, Sydney Mines | 50 |
| Ensign Bowring, Woodstock | 50 |
| Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III. | 50 |
| Sergt. Thompson, St. John III. | 50 |
| Lieut. Whales, Toulburg | 48 |
| Adit. Higgins, Yarmouth | 48 |

| | |
|---------------------------------|----|
| C.-C. Bishop, Woodstock | 47 |
| Lieut. Hamilton, Bear River | 45 |
| Lieut. Gibbans, Annapolis | 45 |
| P. S. M. Wood, Woodstock | 45 |
| Cand. McFadden, Yarmouth | 42 |
| Capt. Netting, Windsor | 40 |
| Lieut. Barnard, Truro | 40 |
| Lieut. Ogilvie, Springhill | 40 |
| Capt. White, Fredericton | 40 |
| Capt. Tatem, Charlottetown | 40 |
| Sergt. Jones, Halifax I. | 40 |
| Capt. Kirk, Dartmouth | 40 |
| Capt. Ebbsay, Digby | 40 |
| Lieut. W. White, Fredericton | 40 |
| Capt. Tiller, Newcastle | 36 |
| Capt. Davis, Lunenburg | 35 |
| Lieut. Crossman, Lunenburg | 35 |
| D. Smith, Campbellton | 35 |
| Capt. Murrough, Hillsboro | 35 |
| Capt. Harding, Sussex | 35 |
| Lieut. Conrad, Sussex | 35 |
| P. S. M. Chase, Fredericton | 32 |
| Ray Jarvis, Halifax I. | 30 |
| Lieut. Richards, Clark's Harbor | 30 |
| Capt. McLaughlin, Hillsboro | 30 |
| Capt. McKenna, New Glasgow | 30 |
| Sergt. Pitt, Springhill | 30 |
| Capt. Anderson, St. John II. | 30 |
| Sister Clark, Glace Bay | 30 |
| Sergt. Dine, Glace Bay | 30 |
| Sergt. Bell, Fredericton | 30 |
| Lieut. Wood, Dartmouth | 30 |
| Sergt. McDow, Dartmouth | 30 |
| Capt. Green, Houlton | 30 |
| Lieut. McKay, Houlton | 30 |
| Capt. F. White, Bridgetown | 30 |
| Lieut. Munroe, Fredericton | 30 |
| C.-C. Morris, Parrsboro | 30 |
| Lieut. Melkie, North Head | 30 |
| Sister Townsend, St. John III. | 30 |
| Sergt. Smith, Houlton | 30 |
| Mrs. Place, Hamilton | 30 |
| Mrs. Snow, Halifax I. | 25 |
| Lieut. Cavender, Fairville | 25 |
| Lieut. Fraser, Hillsboro | 25 |
| Lieut. Trothard, Glace Bay | 25 |
| Capt. Hudson, Kentville | 25 |
| Capt. McChachern, Kentville | 25 |
| P. S. M. Jefferson, Annapolis | 25 |
| C.-C. Godsoe, Moncton | 25 |
| Capt. Forsey, Parrsboro | 25 |
| Lieut. E. White, Bridgetown | 25 |
| P. S. M. Jones, St. John II. | 25 |
| Mrs. Hargrove, St. John I. | 25 |
| Lieut. Nugent, Halifax IV. | 25 |
| Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton | 24 |
| Lieut. F. White, Bridgetown | 21 |
| Ensign Cooper, Fredericton | 21 |
| Capt. Jones, Halifax I. | 20 |
| Sergt. England, Chatham | 20 |
| Sister Pelly, Chatham | 20 |
| Capt. Leavie, Fairville | 20 |
| Lieut. Gregg, Campbellton | 20 |
| Emma Devine, Campbellton | 20 |
| Maggie Chisholm, Campbellton | 20 |
| Capt. Lamont, Whiteby | 20 |
| Sister Boutlier, Sydney Mines | 20 |
| Lieut. F. White, Bridgetown | 20 |
| Sergt. Kent, Bear River | 20 |
| Willie Turner, St. John V. | 20 |
| Lieut. Patrick, St. John III. | 20 |
| S.-M. Marney, St. John III. | 20 |
| Sister Chisholm, Whiteby | 20 |
| Mrs. Smith, Hamilton | 20 |
| Mrs. Lodge, Hamilton | 20 |

West Ontario Province.

80 Hustlers.

| | |
|------------------------------------|-----|
| Lieut. West, London | 375 |
| Mrs. Burton, Gall | 150 |
| Mrs. Adit. McGarr, Chatham | 125 |
| Mrs. Major Cooper, Brantford | 118 |
| Lieut. Allen, Clinton | 110 |
| Maggie Patterson, Guelph | 100 |
| Lieut. Close, Stratford | 100 |
| Carrie McEwen, Petrolia | 95 |
| Capt. Carr, Sarnia | 90 |
| Adit. Scott, Sarnia | 85 |
| P. S. M. McNeill, Schuster, Berlin | 80 |
| Lieut. E. White, Bridgetown | 80 |
| S.-M. Tremain, Listowel | 80 |
| Minnie Bryden, Windsor | 76 |
| Capt. Fennacy, Windsor | 75 |
| Mrs. Ensign Rodditt, Ingersoll | 71 |
| Lieut. Ensign, Stratford | 70 |
| Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock | 70 |
| Ensign Brehaut, Woodstock | 70 |
| Adit. Cameron, Guelph | 65 |
| Ensign Rodditt, Ingersoll | 65 |
| Capt. Macey, Bradford | 65 |
| Capt. Hancock, Hespeler | 65 |
| Capt. Yeomans, Woodstock | 63 |
| Capt. Kitchen, Paris | 62 |
| P. S. M. Bateman, Stratford | 60 |
| Capt. Williams, Woodstock | 60 |
| Capt. Williams, Essex | 60 |
| Mrs. Lebrooke, Leamington | 55 |
| Capt. Rock, Seaforth | 55 |
| C.-C. G. Cooper, Brantford | 53 |
| Capt. G. G. Cooper, Brantford | 50 |
| Mrs. Coy, Goderich | 50 |
| Capt. Dowell, Palmerston | 50 |
| Emma McDougall, Goderich | 50 |
| Mrs. Howlett, Drayton | 50 |

| | |
|----------------------------------|----|
| Capt. Jordison, Stratford | 50 |
| Capt. Coy, Goderich | 50 |
| Lieut. Murray, Berlin | 50 |
| Mrs. Capa, Berlin | 50 |
| Callista Syver, St. Thomas | 50 |
| Lillie Dickson, St. Thomas | 50 |
| Lieut. Richardson, Watford | 50 |
| Lieut. Anderson, Tilsonburg | 50 |
| Mother Cutting, Essex | 50 |
| K. E. Keane, London | 50 |
| Fred Palmer, London | 50 |
| Capt. Campbell, St. Thomas | 50 |
| Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Palmerston | 50 |
| Sergt. Britton, Stratford | 50 |
| Lieut. Gilbert, St. Thomas | 50 |
| Lieut. Cook, Theford | 50 |
| Mrs. Capt. Hancock, Hespeler | 50 |
| Sister Brindley, Tilsonburg | 50 |
| Dad Christner, Dresden | 50 |
| Adit. Young, Forest | 50 |
| Sister L. Glaidie, London | 50 |
| Mrs. McQuinn, Blenheim | 50 |
| Lieut. Davis, Dresden | 50 |
| Adit. Coombs, Petrolia | 25 |
| Mrs. Adit. Coombs, Petrolia | 25 |
| Lieut. Young, Forest | 25 |
| C.-C. Lottie Christner, Petrolia | 25 |
| C.-C. Edith Gae, Strathroy | 25 |
| Dave Virtue, Windsor | 25 |
| Capt. Harman, Ridgeway | 25 |
| Lieut. F. White, Bridgetown | 20 |
| Mrs. Knapp, Ingersoll | 20 |
| Sister Kealey, Chatham | 20 |
| Sister Jordan, Chatham | 20 |
| Mother Broadwell, Kingsville | 20 |
| Sister Galt, Chatham | 20 |
| Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter | 20 |
| Clara Downey, Ridgeway | 20 |
| Ensign Howcroft, Tilsonburg | 20 |
| Sergt. Lamb, Stratford | 20 |
| Bro. Graham, Thamesville | 20 |
| Capt. Hargrove, St. John I. | 20 |
| Sister Wesley, Delhi | 20 |
| Mabel Smith, Tilsonburg | 20 |

East Ontario Province.

73 Hustlers.

| | |
|------------------------------------|-----|
| Lieut. Lowrie, Picton | 150 |
| P. S. M. Dudley, Ottawa | 127 |
| Lieut. Deane, Stratford | 100 |
| Lieut. Fulford, Belleville | 100 |
| Lieut. Matthews, Peterboro | 100 |
| Lieut. Hoole, Kingston | 93 |
| Sergt. Raymo, Barre | 84 |
| Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I. | 84 |
| Sergt. Russell, Peterboro | 80 |
| Lieut. Greenlades, Trenton | 80 |
| Sergt. Logic, Montreal I. | 80 |
| Capt. Woods, Kempsville | 75 |
| Capt. Green, Cornwall | 75 |
| Lieut. Adit. Galt, Stratford | 75 |
| Lieut. Webster, St. Johnsbury | 75 |
| Capt. Podger, Brockville | 75 |
| Treas. White, Brockville | 75 |
| Sergt. Thompson, Belleville | 75 |
| C.-C. Pollitt, Kingston | 70 |
| Lieut. Rutledge, Morrisburg | 70 |
| Capt. Hicks, Peterboro | 65 |
| Lieut. Foley, Pembroke | 65 |
| Adit. McNamara, Kingston | 65 |
| Capt. Ash, Kingston | 65 |
| Capt. Stinson, Peterboro | 65 |
| Ensign Bloss, Ottawa | 61 |
| Mrs. Capt. Clark, Campbellford | 60 |
| Capt. Pitcher, Nanapan | 60 |
| Lieut. Keats, Newport | 60 |
| Adit. Keats, Newport | 60 |
| P. S. M. Rice, Montreal I. | 56 |
| Mrs. Capt. Green, Cornwall | 55 |
| Mrs. Hippert, Montreal II. | 55 |
| Lieut. Gales, Gananoque | 55 |
| Lieut. Pettit, Jamestown | 55 |
| Capt. G. Gamble, Devil's Lake | 54 |
| Sergt. Halford, Winnipeg | 50 |
| Mrs. Ensign Stalgar, Port Arthur | 50 |
| Mrs. Capt. Gilmer, Albany | 50 |
| Capt. Galt, Port Arthur | 50 |
| Ensign Wynn, Moorhead | 50 |
| Capt. Myers, Grafton | 50 |
| Ensign Hayes, Fargo | 50 |
| Lieut. Cook, Medicine Hat | 50 |
| Capt. O'Brien, Port Arthur | 50 |
| Lieut. Price, Moose Jaw | 50 |
| Lieut. Miller, Valley City | 50 |
| Capt. Anderson, Edmonton | 50 |
| Lieut. Irwin, Edmonton | 50 |
| Capt. Haskirk, Port William | 50 |
| Lieut. Galt, Port Arthur | 50 |
| Capt. Hall, Prince Albert | 50 |
| Capt. Charlton, Portage la Prairie | 50 |
| Lieut. Nuttall, Larimore | 50 |
| Lieut. Croser, Carman | 50 |
| Lieut. Fisher, Lehigh | 50 |
| Capt. Forsberg, Blomack | 43 |
| Capt. McKay, Fargo | 41 |
| Capt. Morris, Moosomin | 41 |
| Lieut. Lewis, Grand Forks | 38 |
| C.-C. Lewis, Grand Forks | 37 |
| Capt. Brander, Regina | 37 |
| Lieut. Wiley, Regina | 30 |
| Capt. Oxendire, Carberry | 28 |
| Mrs. Loman, Port William | 27 |
| Capt. Galt, Port Arthur | 27 |
| Lieut. Timmon, Dauphin | 25 |
| Mrs. Burrows, Morden | 25 |
| Capt. Elliott, Selkirk | 25 |
| Lieut. Fleiter, Souris | 25 |

| | |
|------------------------------------|-----|
| Mrs. Brown, Kingston | 20 |
| Mrs. Dine, Montreal I. | 20 |
| Central Ontario Province. | |
| 72 Hustlers. | |
| Lieut. Dauberville, Yorkville | 130 |
| Lillie Case, Hamilton I. | 100 |
| Lieut. Crocker, South Ste. Marie | 100 |
| Lieut. Galt, Port Arthur | 100 |
| Mrs. Jones, Huntsville | 90 |
| Lieut. Lamb, Newmarket | 75 |
| Capt. Downey, Sudbury | 75 |
| Sergt. Matthews, Sudbury | 75 |
| Lieut. Galt, Port Arthur | 75 |
| Capt. Meador, North Bay | 70 |
| Capt. Hart, Hamilton I. | 70 |
| Sergt. Baker, Barrie | 63 |
| Lieut. Porter, Collingwood | 62 |
| Capt. Stephenson, Collingwood | 60 |
| Adit. Deane, Bractford | 60 |
| Lieut. Clark, Dovercourt | 60 |
| Ensign Smith, Barrie | 52 |
| Edie Cornell, Lindsay | 50 |
| Lieut. Shnoskagask, Little Current | 50 |
| Capt. Fyfe, Port Arthur | 50 |
| Sergt. Arthur, Temple | 50 |
| Ensign Hanna, Dundas | 48 |
| Ensign Stalgar, Owen Sound | 46 |
| Capt. Howcroft, Owen Sound | 46 |
| Sergt. Dickinson, Dundas | 45 |
| Lieut. F. White, Bridgetown | 45 |
| Mary Andrews, Temple | 40 |
| S.-M. Mrs. Stewart, Lisgar St. | 40 |
| Mrs. Sims, Lindsay | 40 |
| Capt. Bond, Hamilton I. | 40 |
| Cadet Coy, Bractford | 40 |
| Capt. Gueert, Orangeville | 40 |
| Lieut. Hudgin, Orangeville | 40 |
| Cand. Glanville, Bowmanville | 40 |
| Capt. Marshall, Bowmanville | 40 |
| Treas. Grith, Sturgeon Falls | 40 |
| Capt. Gueert, Orangeville | 37 |
| Dad Dixon, Temple | 37 |
| Capt. Bennett, Oshawa | 32 |
| Lieut. Jago, Fenelon Falls | 35 |
| Sergt.-Major Hinton, Oakville | 35 |
| Capt. Chisholm, Port Arthur | 35 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Phillips, Lisgar St. | 35 |
| Mrs. Capt. Bennett, Oshawa | 32 |
| Lieut. Courtemanche, Uxbridge | 32 |
| Capt. Gize, Uxbridge | 31 |
| Lieut. Wesley, Omeene | 30 |
| Capt. Gueert, Orangeville | 30 |
| Alma Clark, Lippincott | 30 |
| Capt. Meeks, Esther St. | 30 |
| Sergt. Pullbrook, Barrie | 30 |
| Capt. Nelson, Kinnmount | 27 |
| Lieut. Warren, Oshawa | 27 |
| Ensign McDonald, Chesley | 25 |
| Lieut. Smith, Chesley | 25 |
| Capt. McAnn, Burk's Falls | 25 |
| Lieut. Jones, Burk's Falls | 25 |
| S.-M. Mrs. Bowers, Legar St. | 25 |
| Ensign Galt, Port Arthur | 25 |
| Lieut. Balrd, Brampton | 22 |
| Treas. Evelyn, Oshawa | 22 |
| Edith Minore, Fenelon Falls | 20 |
| S.-M. McHenry, Lisgar St. | 20 |
| C.-C. Miller, Burk's Falls | 20 |
| S.-M. Bowers, Legar St. | 20 |
| S.-M. Beyer, Bractford | 20 |
| C.-C. Perkins, Dovercourt | 20 |
| Bro. Sherwood, Collingwood | 20 |
| Sergt. Nelson, Lindsay | 20 |
| Capt. Galt, Lindsay | 20 |
| Adit. Sims, Lindsay | 20 |
| Maud Wessier, Hamilton I. | 20 |
| North-West Province. | |
| 44 Hustlers. | |
| Lieut. Forsberg, Winnipeg | 378 |
| Lieut. Fleming, Winnipeg | 378 |
| Lieut. Pettit, Jamestown | 100 |
| Capt. B. Gamble, Devil's Lake | 94 |
| Sergt. Halford, Winnipeg | 90 |
| Mrs. Ensign Stalgar, Port Arthur | 90 |
| Mrs. Capt. Gilmer, Albany | 90 |
| Capt. Galt, Port Arthur | 90 |
| Ensign Wynn, Moorhead | 90 |
| Capt. Myers, Grafton | 86 |
| Ensign Hayes, Fargo | 75 |
| Lieut. Cook, Medicine Hat | 75 |
| Capt. O'Brien, Port Arthur | 75 |
| Lieut. Price, Moose Jaw | 75 |
| Lieut. Miller, Valley City | 60 |
| Capt. Anderson, Edmonton | 50 |
| Lieut. Irwin, Edmonton | 50 |
| Capt. Haskirk, Port William | 50 |
| Lieut. Galt, Port Arthur | 50 |
| Capt. Hall, Prince Albert | 50 |
| Capt. Charlton, Portage la Prairie | 50 |
| Lieut. Nuttall, Larimore | 50 |
| Lieut. Croser, Carman | 50 |
| Lieut. Fisher, Lehigh | 50 |
| Capt. Forsberg, Blomack | 43 |
| Capt. McKay, Fargo | 41 |
| Capt. Morris, Moosomin | 41 |
| Lieut. Lewis, Grand Forks | 38 |
| C.-C. Lewis, Grand Forks | 37 |
| Capt. Brander, Regina | 37 |
| Lieut. Wiley, Regina | 30 |
| Capt. Oxendire, Carberry | 28 |
| Mrs. Loman, Port William | 27 |
| Capt. Galt, Port Arthur | 27 |
| Lieut. Timmon, Dauphin | 25 |
| Mrs. Burrows, Morden | 25 |
| Capt. Elliott, Selkirk | 25 |
| Lieut. Fleiter, Souris | 25 |

| | |
|---------------------------|----|
| Sister J. Secti, Winnipeg | 20 |
| Mrs. Montgomery, Winnipeg | 20 |
| Mrs. Bryan, Winnipeg | 20 |
| Capt. Miron, Neepawa | 20 |
| Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa | 20 |
| Capt. Flawa, Fort William | 20 |

Newfoundland Province:

38 Hustlers.

| | |
|----------------------------------|-----|
| Sergt. Whitten, St. John's I. | 126 |
| Capt. Robie, St. John's I. | 126 |
| Mrs. Adj. Fraser, St. John's I. | 126 |
| Capt. Crew, St. John's I. | 50 |
| Lieut. Blackmore, Tilt Cove | 50 |
| M. M. Blackmore, Piller's Island | 40 |
| Mrs. Capt. Moulton, Dildo | 40 |
| Sergt. Major Ash, Dildo | 36 |
| P. S. M. Newman, Twillingate | 35 |
| Sergt. Harris, St. John's I. | 35 |
| Cadet Bryerton, St. John's I. | 35 |
| Cadet Groves, St. John's I. | 33 |
| Lieut. Snow, Channel | 33 |
| P. S. M. Bennett, Fortune | 33 |
| Lieut. Palmer, St. John's I. | 32 |
| B. J. Lucas, St. John's I. | 26 |
| Sergt. Blunden, St. John's I. | 26 |
| Sergt. Butt, St. John's I. | 25 |
| Sergt. Saw, Boat Bay | 25 |
| J. S. M. Adey, Clarendville | 25 |
| Sergt. Major Ash, Harbor Grace | 25 |
| Lieut. Lock, Clark's Beach | 25 |
| Mrs. Adj. Hiscok, Grand Rank | 25 |
| Lieut. Mercer, Grand Rank | 25 |
| Lieut. James, Musgravetown | 22 |
| Sergt. Crocker, Heart's Delight | 22 |
| Adj. Fraser, St. John's I. | 21 |
| Bro. Peckham, St. John's I. | 21 |
| Sergt. Carter, St. John's I. | 20 |
| Sergt. Fecato, Bonavista | 20 |
| Capt. Heddithe, Shearstown | 20 |
| S. M. Green, Arnold's Cove | 20 |
| Sergt. Tiller, Wesleyville | 20 |
| Lieut. Burry, Bay Roberts | 20 |
| Lieut. Harding, Bay Roberts | 20 |
| Adj. Adj. Sparks, Tilt Cove | 20 |
| Capt. Richards, Tilt Cove | 20 |
| Sergt. Muford, New Bay | 20 |

Pacific Province.

22 Hustlers.

| | |
|----------------------------------|-----|
| Capt. Heater, New Westminster | 110 |
| Capt. Hurst, Butte | 104 |
| Capt. Gair, Missoula | 95 |
| Cadet McCormick, Revelstoke | 80 |
| Cadet McQuerry, Everett | 75 |
| Lieut. Johnson, Great Falls | 71 |
| Capt. Henderson, Butte | 71 |
| Mrs. Adj. Blackburn, Nelson | 70 |
| Mrs. Adj. Nelson, Rossland | 66 |
| Capt. Darrach, Whatcom | 65 |
| L. Bushnell, Whatcom | 65 |
| Capt. Johnston, Nanaimo | 62 |
| Lizette Hawkins, Great Falls | 62 |
| Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Lewiston | 62 |
| Cadet Brett, Nanaimo | 48 |
| Ensign Sheard, Fernie | 48 |
| Adj. Yerex, Helena | 40 |
| Lieut. Lewis, Helena | 40 |
| Sergt. Norbury, Spokane | 40 |
| Lieut. Bessingwaight, Livingston | 38 |
| Mrs. Qualle, Fernie | 35 |
| Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Great Falls | 35 |
| Cadet Coen, Everett | 32 |
| Lieut. Rickard, Dillon | 30 |
| Lieut. McDonald, Mt. Vernon | 30 |
| Mrs. Uran, Rossland | 26 |
| Capt. Jackson, Lewiston | 25 |
| Mrs. Hawkins, Great Falls | 25 |
| Adj. Blackburn, Nelson | 20 |
| Florrie Fogue, Nelson | 20 |
| Mrs. Brown, Nelson | 20 |
| Ensign Scott, Everett | 20 |
| Bro. Salak, Spokane | 20 |

The Klondike.

1 Hustler.

| | |
|-----------------------------|-----|
| Design Hellman, Dawson City | 220 |
|-----------------------------|-----|

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

A good substitute for an ash sieve is a piece of board placed on a slant against the wall. Throw the ashes upon this, and the fine matters will adhere to it, while the unburnt coal will roll down to the bottom and off at the sides.

A harmless and cleanly way to drive away mice is to saturate a cloth with cayenne pepper in solution and stuff it into the hole. Dry cayenne thrown about will keep ants and roaches away.

Nice tablecloths and napkins should not be allowed to become much soiled, so that they will require vigorous rubbing with soap or in hot water.

To stop shoes creaking pour a little linseed oil on a dish and place the soles of the shoes in it over night.

A convenient barometer for the kitchen may be made with an ordinary glass jar and an old oil flask. Fill the jar three-parts full of water,

and after cleaning the flask place it in the jar neck downward. The rising of the water in the flask will indicate fine weather. Unsettled weather will be foretold by the sinking of the water.

A Washington physician, in a published interview, urged that the wearing of stockings with white feet will do more to promote ease in walking and relieve foot-ills than anything to be suggested. Socks or stockings of cotton or lisle thread in black bind the feet and make them swell, he says; no matter how fine and open they may be. The black dye with the hard thread of the lisle variety is a combination that is particularly torturing to tender feet. This, unbleached ball-brigan he recommends. Preferably the whole stocking may be white, but at least the foot should be. A further caution is added that new cotton hose, as well as all new cotton undergarments, should be washed before being worn, to wash out the sizing used by manufacturers.

To clean paint brushes on which the paint has been allowed to harden, soak them for some hours in linseed oil and then rinse them in turpentine. Finally, wash them in some good yellow soap and cold water until quite clean, and then wipe them and put them aside till wanted for use. Brushes should never be allowed to dry with the paint on them, and if you have not time to wash them when you have finished using them, you should stand them in a pan of cold water to prevent the paint drying till you have leisure to attend to them.

If you prick your finger, and the place seems inclined to fester, get some boracic lint, pour boiling water through till thoroughly heated, wring as dry as possible, bind the lint over the injured part, put a piece of oiled silk over, and wrap in cotton wool or a piece of flannel. Repeat this treatment every two or three hours till all pain is gone. If you have no boracic lint, make a bread poultice, using boiled boracic lino instead of ordinary water. Five cents' worth of boracic acid dissolved in a pint of water and bottled will keep good for months, and is always ready for use.

When pained by an unkind word or deed, ask yourself, "Have I never done an ill and desired forgiveness?"

RICE RECIPES.

Fruit Rice Pudding. One large teaspoonful of rice, a little water to cook it partially; dry, lute a basin with part of it, fill nearly full with pared, cored, and quartered apples, or any fruit you choose, cover with the balance of your rice, tie a cloth tightly over the top, and steam for an hour. To be eaten with sweet sauce. Do not butter your basin.

Boiled Rice Pudding (No. 1).—One cupful of cold boiled rice, one cupful of sugar, four eggs, a pinch of soda, and a pinch of salt. Put it all in a bowl, and beat it until it is very light and white. Beat four ounces of butter to a cream, put it into the pudding, with ten drops of essence of lemon. Beat all together for five minutes. Butter a mould, pour the pudding into it, and boil for two hours. Serve with sweet fruit sauce.

Boiled Rice Pudding (No. 2).—Wash two teaspoonfuls of rice, and soak in water for half an hour; then turn off the water, and mix the rice with half a pound of raisins, stoned and cut in halves, add a little salt, tie the whole in a cloth, leaving room for the rice to swell twice its natural size, and boil two hours in plenty of water. Serve with wine sauce.

Rice Snowballs.—Wash two teaspoonfuls of rice, and boil it in one teaspoonful of water and one of milk, with a little salt. If the rice is not tender when the milk and water are absorbed, add a little more milk and water. When the rice is tender, flavor with vanilla, form it into balls, or mould it into a compact form with little cups. Place these rice balls round the inside of a deep dish, fill the dish with a rich, soft custard, and serve either hot or cold. The custard and balls should be flavored with the same.

KITCHEN COMFORTERS.

If the pastry be slow in browning, throw a little sugar on the oven shelf, this will expedite matters greatly.

If the skin of a beef roast has got broken, sear the part with a red-hot iron before cooking. This will prevent the beef from bleeding.

The next time tomato soup is planned for the family dinner, try adding

a few slices of orange just before serving, and enjoy the pleasant flavor which they impart.

Eggplant is most palatable when boiled. Cut into thin slices, with the skin on, fill in with a little butter, with salt and pepper, and cook in wire broiler over a clear fire five or ten minutes.

When a cake contains too much flour, or has baked too fast, it will sink from the edges or rise up sharply, with a crack in the middle. If cake has a coarse grain, it was not beaten enough, or the oven was too slow.



III.—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XL.

Joseph I. A.D. 1705-1711.

Joseph, the eldest son of Leopold I. was twenty-six when he became Emperor. He was a very sensible and able man, superior to most of his family. He was fair and handsome, and was known as many languages, with much knowledge of art and science; he was also much more free and ready of speech and manner than his father, though he hated fine speeches, and would not attend to birthday odes. "I come to hear music, not my own praise," he said, when these began to be the theatre.

He took away some of the harsh decrees against the Protestants who resented in his hereditary dominions, and he forbade the Catholic priests to preach sermons abusing them, and in everything he gave his chief confidence to Prince Eugene, to whom he looked up like a father.

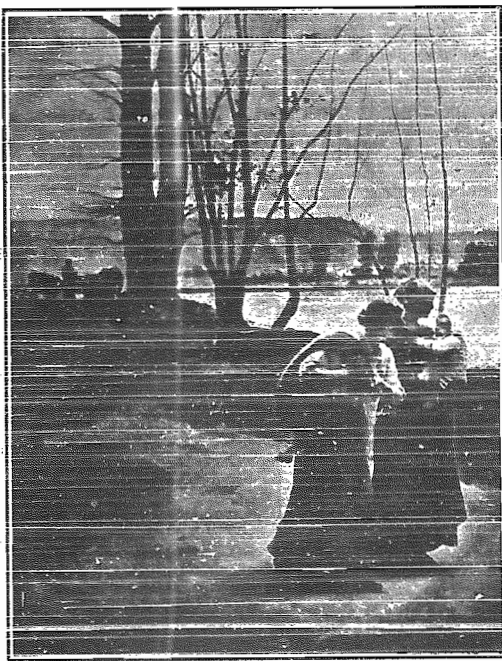
War was going on everywhere. The Bavarians had revolted against the Austrians, and called back their Elector with the help of the French, and there was a sharp war before he was driven out of Bavaria, and put to the ban of the Empire.

The August of Saxony, as King of Poland, had, in alliance with Russia, made war on the young King Charles XII. of Sweden, and had thus brought down on himself a most terrible enemy, for Charles was one of the most fierce and stern of warriors, less like a man than a piece of iron wound up with steel. He did nothing but fight. He drove August out of Poland, hunted him up and down Saxony, beat him over and over again, and would not grant him any respite unless he would resign the crown of Poland, and give up other matters very dear to him. August begged to see Charles, in hopes of softening him, but the Swede, to show his contempt for the shameful luxury he found in the palace at Dresden, would talk of nothing but his great jack-boots, telling the other king that he never took them off, save when he went to bed. He stayed a year in Saxony, and settled the affairs of Poland by making King a young nobleman named Stanislaus Leszczynski, after which he marched off to Russia, where he found the Czar, Peter the Great, much too strong for him.

The war of the Spanish succession was going on all the time, though the Archduke Karl was unable to hold any ground in Spain; Marlborough was fighting the French in the Netherlands, and Eugene was sent by Joseph to help his cousin of Savoy, whose lands were being terribly ravaged by the French.

His capital, Turin, was being besieged, when Eugene brought up the Austrian army, and attacked the French in their camp, gaining such a victory, that out of fifty thousand men, only twenty thousand were left by the time the broken army arrived at Pignerol, and the French were entirely driven out of Lombardy. Then Eugene marched even to the kingdom of Naples, where the people were quite willing to cast off the dominion of Philip of France; and after this, Eugene and Victor Amadeus advanced into the old Imperial fief of Provence, and laid siege to Toulon, but could not take it. The House of Austria had never so prospered since the days of Charles V., and now, going to join Marlborough in the Netherlands, shared in another great victory at Oudenarde.

(To be continued.)



After the Day's Work.

TORONTO CONGRESS.

The GENERAL

In Command, Assisted by **THE COMMISSIONER**, the Territorial Headquarters Staff, all Provincial Officers, and Nearly Four Hundred Staff and Field Officers.

THURSDAY, October 30th.

THE GENERAL'S PUBLIC ENTRY.

One Thousand Officers and Soldiers will gather at the S. A. Temple at 7 p.m., and March to the Union Station to receive the General. 8.15: **GRAND TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION**, via York, King, Yonge and Queen Streets, to City Hall Steps, where His Worship the Mayor and the Civic Reception Committee will welcome the General on behalf of the City.

FRIDAY, October 31st.

THE GENERAL will deliver his Lecture, "The Past, Present and Future of the Salvation Army," in the **MASSEY MUSIC HALL**. The Hon. G. W. Ross, LL.D., Premier of Ontario, in the Chair.

SATURDAY, November 1st.

UNITED SOLDIERS' COUNCIL in the S. A. Temple.

SUNDAY, November 2nd.

THE GENERAL will Preach three times in the **MASSEY MUSIC HALL**.

Special Railway Fares from all points of the Territory to Toronto Congress.

TOUR OF GENERAL BOOTH

MONTREAL **SATURDAY and SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18 and 19.** Saturday—Soldiers' Council at the S. A. Citadel. Sunday—The General will preach three times in the Windsor Hall.

OTTAWA **TUESDAY, OCTOBER 21.** At the Russell Theatre. The Hon. Sir Louis Davies, K.C.M.G., Judge of Supreme Court of Canada, in the Chair.

KINGSTON **WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 22.** At the S. A. Barracks, E. J. P. Pense, M.P.P., Editor of "The Waig," in the Chair.

HAMILTON **THURSDAY, OCT. 23.** At the Centenary Methodist Church, His Worship the Mayor in the Chair.

LONDON **SATURDAY and SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25th and 26th.** Saturday—Soldiers' Council at the S. A. Citadel. Sunday—The General will Preach three times in the Grand Opera House.

WOODSTOCK **MONDAY, OCT. 27.** At the Knox Presbyterian Church, Hon. Jas. Sutherland in the chair.

GRAND FORKS, N.D. **FRIDAY, NOV. 28.** At the First Baptist Church, Judge Cochrane in the chair.

WINNIPEG **SATURDAY, SUNDAY, and MONDAY, NOV. 29, 30 and DEC. 1.** Saturday—Soldiers' Council at the S. A. Citadel. Sunday—The General will Preach three times in the Winnipeg Theatre. Monday—The General will speak on "The Past, Present and Future of the Salvation Army" in Grace Church, Sir Donald McMillan, Lieut.-Governor of Manitoba, in the Chair.